Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

Vanity of Vanities, saith the preacher, all is Vanity. Eccles. i. 2.

When first I did compare
The glory and the fame
Which Grandeur's mighty throne could give,
And heaven's blest mansions
I thought I'd be most blest,
Of all the sons of men;
But oh, how soon I sighed for rest
And happiness to gain.

My purple and my crown,
My sceptre and my throne,
Gave much of anguish with renown,
And cares before unknown.

In gold I hoped to find
Relief from every pain,
And comfort to my aching mind,
But all my hopes were vain.

My heart then to relieve,
From weariness and care,
I sought to know all earth can give
And all that ocean bears.

But in this weary round,
My heart the more was wound;
And when obtaining all, I found
An aching void remained.

When plunged in Learning's deep,
Or learning's mazes tore,
The more of those that I enjoy'd,
But made me sigh the more.

Worthy things there's none
Can give felicity
I've tried all things beneath the sun,
And found them vanity.

L. K.

Passages from the Diary of a Physician.

THE THUNDER-STRUCK.

CONCLUDED.

While I was sitting beside Miss P——, I heard my youngest boy come down stairs, and ask to be let into the room. He was a little fair-haired youngster, about three years of age, and had always been an especial favourite of Miss P——'s, her "own sweet pet," as the poor girl herself called him. Determined to throw no chance away, I beckoned him in, and took him on my knee. He called to Miss P——, as if he thought her asleep, patted her face with his little hands, and kissed her. "Wake, wake!—Cousin Aggy—get up!" he cried, "Papa say, its time to get up!—Do you sleep with eyes open? Eh?—Cousin Aggy?" He looked at her intently for some moments, and seemed frightened. He turned pale and struggled to get off my knee. I allowed him to go; and he ran to his mother, who was standing at the foot of the bed, and hid his face behind her.

I passed breakfast time in great apprehension—expecting the two arrivals I have mentioned. I knew not how to prepare either the mother or the betrothed husband for the scene that awaited them, and which I had not particularly described to them. It was with no little trepidation that I heard the startling knock of the general postman; and with infinite astonishment and doubt, that I took out of the servant's hands, a letter from Mr. N——, for poor Agnes! For a while knew not what to make of it. Had he received an alarming express I had forwarded to him; or did he write to Miss P——? Or was he unexpectedly almost from Oxford when it arrived? The latter supposition was corroborated by the postmark, which I observed was Lincoln. I felt it my duty to open the letter. Alas! it was in a gay strain; unusually gay for N——; informing Agnes that he had been suddenly summoned into Lincolnshire, to his cousin's wedding—that he was very happy—both on account of his relative's happiness, and the anticipation of a similar scene being in store for himself! Every line was buoyant with hope and animation, but the postscript read affected me.

"P. S. *The tenth of July*, by the way—my Aggy! *Is* it all over with us, sweet Pythonissa? Are you and I at this moment on separate fragments of the globe? I shall send my conquest over you with a kiss when I see you. Remember, love, I am parted from the *in a pet*, you naughty one! and kissed me rather coldly. But that is the way that your sex always end arguments, when you are vanquished!

I read these lines in silence—my wife burst into tears. As soon as I had recovered a little from the emotion occasioned by a perusal of the letter, I hastened to send a second summons to Mr. N——, and directed it to Lincoln, whither he had requested Miss P——to address him. Without explaining the precise nature of Miss P——'s situation, I gave him warning that he must hurry up to town instantly; and that even then it was to the last degree doubtful whether he would see her alive. After this little occurrence, I could hardly trust myself to go up stairs again and look upon the unfortunate girl. My heart flutter'd at the door, and when I entered, I burst into tears. I could utter no more than the words, "poor, poor Agnes!" and withdrew.

I was shocked, and indeed enraged, to find in one of the morning papers a paragraph stating, though inaccurately, the nature of Miss P——'s illness. Who could have been so unfeeling as to make the poor girl an object of public wonder and pity? I never ascertained, though I made every inquiry, from whom the intelligence was communicated.

One of my patients that day happened to be a niece of the venerable and honoured Dean of ——, at whose house she resided. He was in the room when I called, and I had to explain what he called the "bad news" of my manner. I gave him a full account of the melancholy event which had occurred. He listened to me till the tears ran down his face.

"But you have not tried the effect of mesmerism, of which you say she is so fond! Do you not intend to resort to it?" I told him it was our intention; and that our operation was the only reason why we did not try the effect of it immediately after the galvanism.

"Now, Doctor, excuse an old clergyman, will you?" said the venerable and pious Dean, laying his hand on my arm, "and let me suggest that the experiment may not be the less successful with the blessing of God, if it be introduced in the course of a religious service. Come, Doctor, what say you?" I paused.

"Have you any objections to my calling at your house this evening, and reading the service appointed by our church for the visitation of the sick? It will not be difficult to introduce the most solemn and affecting strains of music, or to let it precede or follow." Still I hesitated—and yet I scarce knew why. "Come, Doctor, you know I am no enthusiast—I am not generally considered a fanatic, surely, when man has done his best, and fails, he should not hesitate to turn to God!" The good old man's words sink into my soul, and diffused in it a cheerful and humble hope that the blessing of Providence would attend the means suggested. I acquiesced in the Dean's proposal with delight, and even eagerness, and it was arranged that he should be at my house between seven and eight o'clock that evening. I think I have already observed, that I had an organ, a very fine and powerful one, in my back drawing-room, and this instrument was the eminent delight of Miss P——. She would sit down at it for hours together, and her performance would not have disgraced a professor. I hoped that on the eventful occasion that was approaching, the tones of her favourite music, with the blessing of heaven, might rouse a slumbering responsive chord in her bosom, and aid in dispelling the cruel "charm that deadened her." She certainly could not last long in the condition in which she now lay. Every thing that medicine could do, had been tried—in vain; and if the evening's experiment, our forlorn hope, failed, we must, though with a bleeding heart, submit to the will of Providence, and resign her to the grave. I looked forward with intense anxiety—with alternate hope and fear—to the engagement of the evening.

On returning home late in the afternoon, I found poor Mrs. P—— had arrived in town, in obedience to my summons: and heart-breaking, I learnt, was her first interview, if such it may be called, with her daughter. Her shrieks alarmed the whole house, and even arrested the attention of the neighbours. I had left instructions that in case of her arrival during my absence, she should be shown at once, without any precautions, into the presence of Miss P——; with the hope, faint though it was, that the abruptness of her appearance, and the violence of her grief, might operate as a salutary shock upon the stagnant energies of her daughter. "My child! my child! my child!" she exclaimed, rushing up to the bed with frantic haste, and clasping the insensible form of her daughter in her arms, where she held her till she fell fainting into those of my wife. What a dread contrast was there between the frantic gestures—the passionate lamentations of the mother, and the stony silence and motionlessness of the daughter! One little but affecting incident occurred in my presence. Mrs P——, (as yet unacquainted with the peculiar nature of her daughter's seizure,) had snatched Miss P——'s hand to her lips, kissed it repeatedly, and suddenly let it go, to press her own hand upon her head, as if to repress a rising hysterical feeling. Miss P——'s arm, as usual, remained for a moment or two suspended, and only gradually sunk down upon the bed. It looked as if she voluntarily continued it in that position, with a cautioning air. Methinks I see at this moment the affrighted stare with which Mrs. P—— regarded the outstretched arm, her body recoiling from the bed, as though she expected her daughter were about to do or appear something dreadful! I learned from Mrs. P—— that her mother, the grandmother of Agnes, was reported to have been twice affected in a similar manner, though apparently from a different cause; so that there seemed something like a hereditary tendency towards it, even though Mrs. P—— herself had never experienced any thing of the kind.

As the memorable evening advanced, the agitation of all who were acquainted with, or interested in the approaching ceremony, increased. Mrs. P——, I need hardly say, embraced the proposal with thankful eagerness. About half past seven, my friend Dr. D—— arrived pursuant to his promise, and he was soon afterwards followed by the organist of the neighbouring church—an old acquaintance, and who was a constant visiter at my house, for the purpose of performing and giving instructions on the organ. I requested him to commence playing Martin Luther's hymn—the favourite one of Agnes—as soon as she should be brought into the room. About eight o'clock the Dean's carriage drew up. I met him at the door.

"Peace be to this house, and to all that dwell in it!" he exclaimed, as soon as he entered. I led him up stairs, and, without uttering a word, he took the seat prepared for him, before a table, on which lay a Bible and Prayer-book. After a moment's pause, he directed the sick person to be brought into the room. I stepped up stairs, where I found my wife, with the nurse, had finished dressing Miss P——. I thought her paler than usual, and that her cheeks seemed hollower than when I had last seen her. There was an air of melancholy sweetness and languor about her, that inspired the beholder with the keenest sympathy. With a sigh, I gathered her slight form into my arms, a shawl was thrown over her, and, followed by my wife and the nurse, who supported Mrs. P——, I carried her down stairs, and placed her in an easy recumbent posture, in a large old family chair, which stood between the organ and the Dean's table. How strange and mournful was her appearance! Her luxuriant hair was gathered up beneath a cap, the whiteness of which was rivalled by that of her countenance. Her eyes were closed; and this, added to the paleness of her features, her perfect passiveness, and her being enveloped in a long white unruffled morning dress, which appeared not unlike a shroud, at first sight—made her look rather a corpse than a living being! As soon as Dr. D—— and I had taken seats on each side of our poor patient, the solemn strains of the organ commenced. I never appreciated music, and especially the sublime hymn of Luther, so much as on that occasion. My eyes were fixed with agonizing scrutiny on Miss P——. Bar after bar of the music melted on the ear, and thrilled upon the heart, but, alas! produced no more effect upon the placid sublime features, than the sighing of a breeze would upon the statues around! My heart began to imagine that if this one last expedient failed—When the music ceased, we all kneeled down, and the Dean, in a solemn and rather tremulous tone of voice, commenced reading appropriate passages from the service, for the visitation of the sick. When he had concluded the 51st psalm, he approached the chair of Miss P——, dropped upon one knee, held her right hand in his, and in a voice broken with emotion, read the following affecting verses from the 6th chapter of St. Luke.

"While he yet spake, there cometh one from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying to him, Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master.

"But when Jesus heard it, he answered him, saying, Fear not, believe only, and she shall be healed.

"And when he came into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and mother of the maiden. And all wept and bewailed her: but he said, Weep not, she is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead.

"And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, *Maid, arise.* And her spirit came again, and she rose straightway."

While he was reading the passage which I have marked in italics, my heated fancy almost persuaded me that I saw the eyelids of Miss P——moving. I trembled from head to foot, but, alas, it was a delusion.

The Dean, much affected, was proceeding with the fifty-fifth verse, when such a tremendous and long continued knocking was heard at the street door, as seemed likely to break it open. Every one started up from their seats, as if electrified—all moved but unhappy Agnes—and stood in silent agitation and astonishment. Still the knocking was continued almost without intermission. My heart suddenly imagine me as to the cause.

"Go—go—See if"—stammered my wife, pale as ashes—endeavouring to prop up the drooping mother of our patient. Before any one had stirred from the seat on which he was standing, the door was burst open, and in rushed Mr. N——, wild in his aspect, frantic in his gesture, and his dress covered with dust from head to foot. We stood gazing at him, as though his appearance had petrified us.

"Agnes—my Agnes!" he exclaimed, as if choked for want of breath.

"Agnes!—Come!" he gasped, while a laugh appeared on his face that had a gleam of madness in it.

Mr. N——, what are you about? For mercy's sake be calm! Let me lead you, for a moment, into another room, and all shall be explained!" said I, approaching and grasping him friendly by the arm.

"As sure!" he continued, in a tone that made us tremble, (he moved towards the chair in which Miss P——lay.) I implored and entreated, but he thrust me aside. The venerable Dean attempted to console him, but met with no better reception than myself.

"Agnes!" he reiterated, in a hoarse, sepulchral whisper, "why won't you speak to me? what are they doing to you?" He stepped within a foot of the chair where she lay—calm and unmovable as death! We stood in watching his movements, in terrified apprehension and uncertainty. He dropped his hat, when he had been grasping with convulsive force, and before any one could prevent him, or even suspect what he was about, he snatched Miss P——out of the chair, and compressed her into his arms with frantic force, while a delirious laugh burst from his lips. We rushed forward to extricate her from his grasp. His arm gradually relaxed—he muttered, "Music! music! a dance!" and almost at the moment that we removed Miss P——from him, fell senseless into the arms of the organist. Mrs. P——had fainted; my wife seemed on the verge of hysterics, and the nurse was crying violently. Such a scene of trouble and terror I have seldom witnessed! I hurried with the poor unconscious girl up stairs, laid her upon the bed, shut and bolted the door after me, and hardly expected to find her alive; her pulse, however, was calm, as if had been throughout the seizure. The calm of the Dead Sea seemed upon her!

I feel, however, that I should not protract these painful scenes; and shall therefore hurry to their close. The first letter which I had despatched to Oxford after Mr. N——, happened to bear on the outside the words, "special *haste!*" which procured its being forwarded by express after Mr. N——. The extreme haste, and eloping the insensible form of her daughter in her arms, where she held her till she fell fainting into those of my wife. What a dread contrast was there between the frantic gestures—the passionate lamentations of the mother, and the stony silence and motionlessness of the daughter! One little but affecting incident occurred in my presence. Mrs P——(as yet unacquainted with the peculiar nature of her daughter's seizure,) had snatched Miss P——'s hand to her lips, kissed it repeatedly, and suddenly let it go, to press her own hand upon her head, as if to repress a rising hysterical feeling. Miss P——'s arm, as usual, remained for a moment or two suspended, and only gradually sunk down upon the bed. It looked as if she voluntarily continued it in that position, with a cautioning air. Methinks I see at this moment the affrighted stare with which Mrs. P——regarded the outstretched arm, her body recoiling from the bed, as though she expected her daughter were about to do or appear something dreadful! I learned from Mrs. P——that her mother, the grandmother of Agnes, was reported to have been twice affected in a similar manner, though apparently from a different cause; so that there seemed something like a hereditary tendency towards it, even though Mrs. P——herself had never experienced any thing of the kind.

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ter several relapses, he at length sunk under his sufferings, on the morning of the 16th of May.

The dissection, which was performed by the first surgeons of the capital, proved that the sole seat of disorder was in the intestinal organs, and that the brain was in a perfectly healthy state; the development of that organ, so eminently remarkable in M. Cuvier, was observed, though in a less degree, in M. Ferrer, and is fully justified by the penetrating and comprehensive nature of his talents. As an orator, M. Ferrer was energetic and impassioned; the natural warmth of his temper, added to the irritability produced by illness, frequently imparted a *brusque* acerbity to his style, which injured both the oratorical and moral effect of his eloquence but his reasoning was forcible, and his style commanding and effective. It is not our province to examine the merits or demerits of his political system; recorders of, not actors in, the great political struggle in which France is engaged, we have too often had occasion to quote the enthusiastic eulogiums and unmeasured invectives heaped upon him by the different parties, to render it necessary to repeat here, that he possessed the strongest proof that the reproach of mediocrity could never be applied to him; it is the attribute of genius alone to make warm friends and bitter enemies. He the system good or bad, it will at least be allowed by his strongest opponents, that the course he adopted from conviction, he supported with unbroken energy, surrounded with obstacles of every description, opposed by ultraroyalism abroad, and ultra-liberalism at home, he opposed the single bulwark of his undaunted resolution against the waves of the factions, which—flowing from opposite corners of the horizon—united only in the attempt to overthrow and destroy him; and though he at length sunk under the mighty conflict, he lived to see his system adopted by Europe, and died before its evil consequences, if it have any, could arrive to cloud his triumph!

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

PASTORAL POETRY.

When Peggy's dog her arms surprises,
I often wish my lot was hers;
How often I should stand and turn,
To get a pat from hands like hers.

EASE.

Like a coy maiden, Ease, when courted most
Farthest retires. An id d, so whose virtue
Who oft'nest sacrifice are favour'd least.

A clergyman of a country village desired his clerk to give notice, that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was "going to officiate for another clergyman." The clerk, as soon as the sermon was ended, took up with all due solemnity, and called out, "I am desired to give notice, that there will be no service this afternoon, as Mr. L. is going a fishing with another clergyman." Mr. L., of course, corrected the awkward, yet amusing blunder.

A Parisian Illustration.—A country girl, who had several sisters married badly, was about herself to take the noose. "How dare you get married," asked a cousin of hers, "after having before you the unfortunate example of your sisters?" "A fudge for the example of my sisters!" exclaimed the girl with spirit—"I choose to make a trial myself. Didn't you never see a litter of pigs rushing to a trough of hot swill? The first one sticks its nose, gets it scalt, then draws back and squeals. The second burns his nose, and squeals in the same manner. The third follows, and he squeals too. But still you see, none of them refuse those behind. They never take warning of those before; but all in turn thrust in their noses, just the same as if the first didn't get burnt nor squealed at all. So it is with us girls in regard to matrimony. So now, cousin, I hope you are satisfied."

London Atlas.—This paper is truly a blanket sheet, measuring five feet four inches by three feet nine, containing as much matter as an ordinary novel, and is sold on Sundays at one shilling sterling each.

The residue of the estate of Madam Bonaparte, mother of Napoleon, is estimated to amount to *fifteen millions of dollars* after all the legacies are paid. This immense estate is left to the eldest in the male line of the Bonapartes, in perpetual entail. Joseph is the present heir.

We take the following from the *Eclaireur de la Mediterranee* of Aug. 30. "The daughter of a M. B——, residing at Lorgan, being disinherited on the treatment of her mother in law, fled from the paternal roof, and took refuge in a convent of Grey Sisters at Lantesse. For a time the attentions paid to her were so great, and her existence rendered so happy that she made a will, leaving the whole of the fortune she inherited from her deceased mother to the community. Upon this being done, the conduct of the nuns towards her became entirely changed, and she was subjected to such close confinement, and other harsh treatment, that she fell sick.

Becoming at length satisfied that this was done with the design of obtaining an early possession of her property, she wrote several letters to her father, but they were all intercepted by the superior of the house, till, fortunately, when the last gleam of hope was on the point of extinction, a boarder, who had been attached to the sufferer, quitted the establishment, and conveyed an account of the state of her daughter to Mr. B. He instantly hastened to the convent, and demanded to see his child, who appeared before him in the last stage of consumption, begging, with piteous tones, that he would take her with him. Her weakness was so great that he was obliged to take her in his arms to remove her. On his making the attempt, however, the superior opposed him, and, ringing the alarm bell, called out the whole sisterhood, and some ecclesiastics attached to the establishment. Attracted by the bell, some of the inhabitants of the neighborhood also came in, and, on learning the circumstances, ranged themselves on the side of the afflicted father. A long and desperate contest ensued, but in the end the young lady was taken from a place which, in a very few days more, must have become her tomb. Depositions have since been made before the Magistrates of the place, upon which judicial proceedings against the guilty parties will be founded."

A London paper asserts, as the true reason for the determination of Charles X. to quit England, that his arrangements for liquidating a considerable debt which he had contracted at the time of his emigration, having been interrupted by the events of July, the creditors entered a prosecution against him in England, and would have obtained a judgment to take his body, in the course of November next.

LONDON POLICE.

Lambeth Street.—*Female Courtship.*—Miss Rebecca Sanders was brought before Messrs. Walker and Matthias, to answer the complaint of Mrs. Ann Yates, who stated that the defendant resided in the same court with her, and, what was shocking to tell, she was continually decoying her son, a young man only nineteen years of age, into her house, and a court. ing on him with all her might. Mrs. Yates was afraid that the defendant would lead her son astray; she, therefore, desired that she would court him no longer, on which Miss Sanders clapped her hands in her face, and declared that she would have him in spite of her. In addition to this she also threw a brickbat at her, which struck her on the leg.

The complainant, a tall meagre woman, during this recital, threw herself into a variety of strange attitudes, and made such shocking grimaces, that a Grimaldi would be puzzled to imitate, or a Cruikshank to depature them. They had the effect of range on the bystanders, who whenever they looked in her face, underwent an irresistible contortion of countenance, and the gravity of all was shaken, save and except that of the Bench.

Mr. Walker, having observed Mrs. Yate's movements with same attention, requested her not to make such wry faces, on which she screwed her mouth up as if she had just swallowed a dose of rhubarb, and remained in a fixed position—while

Miss Rebecca Sanders indignantly denied the whole of the complainant's statement, and declared, she "scorned the action of courting a boy, indeed!"

Mrs. Yates was about to bring forward a witness to confirm her complaint—when

Miss Sanders exclaimed, with great vehemence, "There was nobody nigh, but he. She was respected by the office to be quiet, but she lawled out ten times louder," it is enough to make me hang myself to hear such things."

Mr. Matthias remarked, that her violence in *this* court was a proof that she could not be very quiet in her own court.

The fever now seized Mrs. Yates, who "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," and shaking her fist at Miss Sanders, said, "You wretch, where is the man *you transported?*"

"I never transported any man," replied Miss Sanders; and though a young minister, her appearance seemed to vouch for the truth of that declaration.

The magistrates observed, the conduct of each party was so outrageous that it was difficult to decide in favour of either; but Miss Rebecca kindly helped their worships out of their difficulty, by informing them that she intended to leave her present residence in a fortnight; and it was then ordered that the warrant should be suspended, in terrorem, during that period.

The German Prince Muskau observes, in his travels—"We are greatly indebted to the distinguished American, Washington Irving, for his Life of Columbus. It is a beautiful tribute to the great navigator brought from that land which he gave to the civilized world, and which appears destined to be the last season traversed by the *argosie of human perfectibility.*"

Elopement Extraordinary.—On Monday morning, just at day break, a lady and gentleman, both of them very fashionably dressed, and the latter bearing on his shoulders a leathern portmanteau of more than ordinary dimensions, were observed hastily proceeding along the new north-road, at the end of St. John's Wood, in the direction towards Barnet; they looked back repeatedly, and seemed apprehensive of being pursued. They passed on, and, in about ten minutes afterwards, another gentleman, much farther advanced in years than either, and in "breathless eagerness," made his appearance, following in the same direction. In a short time he was up with the fugitive party, who displayed most unequivocal tokens of the meeting being any thing but desired by them; the lady turned a scream and fainted, or pretended to do so, and the gentleman, throwing off his burden, placed himself in an attitude of defence. He was, however, assailed by the other party, who knocked him down with a straightforward, well-delivered blow in the face, which then coolly possessed himself of the portmanteau, which he placed by the road side, with his hat on the top of it. The fallen combatant was by this time again on his legs, and both directly commenced pummeling each other most heartily. In the interim the lady had recovered from her swoon, and had quietly seated herself by the side of the portmanteau, passively waiting the issue of the contest. Three rounds were fought with downright good will, when victory at last declared in favor of the elder belligerent, who seized the other such a severe blow on the side of the head, that he was unable, for some time to rise, and, at length, was constrained to say, "Hold, enough!" The victor then took the lady under his arm, who, "soothing half by the side of the portmanteau, passively waiting the issue of the contest. Three rounds were fought with downright good will, when victory at last declared in favor of the elder belligerent, who seized the other such a severe blow on the side of the head, that he was unable, for some time to rise, and, at length, was constrained to say, "Hold, enough!" The victor then took the lady under his arm, who, "soothing half, walked with him back to town, he having first shouldered the portmanteau, and leaving the other the very epitome of the Knight of the Rueful Countenance. The strange transaction, we understand, originated as follows:—The lady, who is between thirty-seven and thirty-eight years of age, possessing very considerable personal attractions, is the wife of the elder gentleman in question, who is most respectably situated in life. It seems that she had proposed to elope with the younger gentleman. Their intimacy had only existed five days, and arose, in the first instance from their being fellow passengers in the Cheltenham coach, from which place the lady was returning home, after visiting two of her children who are at school there. She is the mother of seven children, all living, and the youngest only eight months old. The portmanteau contained the greater portion of her wearing apparel besides a considerable sum of ready money, and a quantity of trinkets, plate, &c. which she had possessed herself of unknown to her husband. Her departure was discovered a few moments after she left the house. The husband has since consented, on her promising better things in future, to restore her to his confidence and her family.—*[London Herald.]*

Evening Post.

Saturday, Nov. 10th.

Terms of this paper $4 per annum, in advance—Six months' subscription $1 25.—No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, nor discontinued while any arrearages are unpaid, unless at the option of the publisher.

DIVIDENDS FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

Mechanics' Bank,	4½	per cent.
Southwark,	5	do.
Farmers' and Mechanics'	4	do.
Kensington,	5	do.
Commercial,	3¾	do.
Philadelphia,	3	do.
Northern Liberties,	3	do.
Schuylkill,	3	do.
Germantown & Perkiomen Turnpike,	4	do.
Chestnut Hill & Spring House do.	2½	do.
Frankford and Bristol do.	$1	per share.
Cheltenham & Willowgrove do.	3	per cent.

The American Coffee House, in Chestnut street, is probably the most extensive eating house in Philadelphia. The proprietor spares no expense to provide for his table all the varieties and luxuries of the season. He has constantly on hand every description of game; and we are assured by those who have indulged themselves occasionally with a woodcock or a pheasant, that he evinces a high relish of the art. His arrangements throughout are liberal, and his expenses must be heavy. The encouragement extended towards his establishment should, therefore, correspond. A first rate hotel and eating house, of the character of the American Coffee House, has long been a desideratum in Philadelphia.

The Walnut Street Prison.—We understand that the following named gentlemen were on Monday last elected Inspectors of the Prison:—

City.—James Hutchinson, Thomas Harper, Samuel Palmer.

Southwark.—Joel B. Sutherland, William G. Alexander.

Northern Liberties.—Augustus Stevenson, William Ber.

The Board of Inspectors organized the same evening S. Sutherland, Secretary, James Hutchinson, Treasurer, John Bell; Clerk, Wm. H. Hood; Keeper of Walnut street Prison, Israel Deacon; Keeper of Arch street Prison, Jacob Reakirt.

Singular Incident.—A letter to the editor of the Frederick Herald, from Baltimore, states that it was currently reported there that the wife of a respectable clergyman officiating in that city, was attacked with cholera, and after a short time was supposed to have died; that she was clothed in the habiliments of the grave, when it was discovered that "the vital spark was not extinct!" Proper measures were immediately used to resuscitate her, and she is said to be in a fair way of recovery. We give the story as we received it, without vouching for its truth.

Stuttering Letter.—A certain old woman took from the post-office, in the town of G——, a letter. Not knowing how to read, and being anxious to know the contents, supposing it to be from one of her absent sons, she called on a person near, to read the letter to her. He accordingly began and read—

"Dear mother,"—then making a stop to find out what followed, (as the writing was rather bad,) the old lady exclaimed, "O, 'tis from poor Jerry, *he always stuttered.*"

A Boston meeting a British officer at a coffee house as to where was the plunder. He was placed a train of dry wood to reach their fort, and when it early that parted to apply fire to it, one of our friendly Indians, who spoke the Blackfeet language, and had held a conversation with them during the engagement was told by them that they were convinced we could kill them all, but that 6 or 800 warriors of their tribe were momentarily expected there, who would give us enough of fighting. Owing to the misconstruction of the interpreter who communicated it to the whites, the was understood to say, that 6 or 800 warriors were then in the valley attacking our camp, consequently the fight was immediately discontinued, and not until we got to the prairie was the matter properly explained. It was then deemed too late to renew the attack.

Next morning a party of whites went to the battle ground and found the Indians had fled to the mountains in the night, burying with them their wounded on litters. They left nearly all their baggage, and had nine warriors and twenty-five horses killed on the ground.

It is stated in the Princeton Courier that the Delaware and Raritan Canal, connecting the Delaware and Raritan rivers, at Bordentown and New Brunswick, and forming a sloop navigation between the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and by means of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal a safe communication between the commerce of towns on the Chesapeake Bay and the New England States, is in a state of forwardness, and will be completed by the end of the year 1833. The canal is seventy-five feet at top water line, and seven feet deep, and will conveniently pass vessels of six feet water; the locks are one hundred and ten feet between the gates, and twenty-three feet wide and one hundred feet from siem to siem; a square float may pass twenty-three feet wide and ninety-five feet in length. The feeder, or Delaware branch of the canal, extending from Trenton to Bull's Island, twenty-three miles, will be navigable.

Montreal, Oct. 21.—An attempt at murder was made in our jail on Friday evening last, by three prisoners, on an individual named Moore and his son, who had been committed that day on a charge of Homicide. The assault was a most atrocious one, as several severe wounds were inflicted upon the father, in addition to an attempt to strangle them both. The jailor was alarmed at midnight, and the aggressors were immediately placed in irons. It is supposed their object was to rob Moore of a few dollars, &c. if the jailor had not timely interfered—Moore and his son have since been enlarged on bail.

Wild Man.—During the past week, a poor unfortunate man made his appearance in our town in a state of complete nudity. There can be little doubt of his insanity, although some have questioned it. He is the same individual who was confined in the jail at Rushville, on the charge of stabbing another man. He seems perfectly inoffensive, and were it not for his propensity of running about, minus his clothes, but little mischief might be apprehended from him. As there is no law in this state concerning lunatics, the friends of humanity have taken the subject into consideration, and from their well known liberality, there is but little doubt that he will be provided for. We understand that the trustees of this town will make provision for such cases at their next meeting.—*Jacksonville (Ill.) Patriot.*

Disastrous Fire.—On Sunday morning Bode's Hotel in Dedham, Mass. together with an extensive stable attached to it, were entirely destroyed by fire. In addition to the loss of property, which amounted to $3,000, a revolutionary pensioner, who was on his way to Boston to receive his pittance, and lodged in the loft of the stable, was consumed in the flames. His scull and some other bones, a coin, and the metal buttons of his clothes were found among the ruins. Forty horses belonging to the Providence Citizens' Coach Company were burnt in the stable, besides eight out of eleven owned by the keeper of a livery stable, and another fine horse belonging to a gentleman travelling to New-York. The light of the fire was so great as to cause an alarm in Boston, ten miles distant, where several of the engines turned out and proceeded half way to the scene of destruction.

The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, and a person was arrested on suspicion of having set fire to the stable, but on examination, discharged. He had applied for lodgings, which being shown him by Mr. Bode, he did not like, and asked Mr. B. if he intended to insult him. Mr. B. refused to accommodate him on account of his behaviour, and it is said he was seen about the premises in the evening, and to have thrown stones at the house; but the testimony was not deemed sufficient to warrant his detention.

On Wednesday evening last, a needle, of an inch and a quarter in length, was extracted from the back of a child three years old, by Dr. J. H. Case, of this borough, and Dr. Backhouse, of Dalmatia. The mother of the child can give no account how it came there, or how long it had been there. The needle was completely enveloped in the adipose membrane of the back. Mothers should be cautious how they let their children play with needles and pins.—*Liverpool (Pa.) Mercury*

Legislature of New Jersey.—The Legislature adjourned on the second instant, to meet again on the second Wednesday of January next.

On the 1st inst. in Joint Meeting, Joseph C. Hornblower, of Newark, was appointed Chief Justice, and Wm. Grant, of Trenton, Treasurer.

Charles Burroughs was appointed Mayor of the City of Trenton, vice Robert McCready, resigned, and Henry W. Green, Recorder.

The sitting has been a short and hurried one, and but little business done of public interest, except what present exigencies required.

The report on the Treasurer's accounts by Mr. Lanning was made on the 29th. Balance in the Treasurer's hands, $10,362 83. The proceeds of the School fund, 15,951 99.

A resolution was passed authorizing the Governor to appoint three commissioners to meet the commissioners of Pennsylvania relative to obstructions to the navigation of the river Delaware.

Petitions are before the House for another bank at Elizabeth Town; from Bergen county for an increase of Constables' fees, and from Waterford township, Gloucester county, for the restoration of Petty's Island to that Township.

Taking Coffee at Bercha.—I was honored with a few visits of ceremony from nine best and his aristocratic acquaintance, who seemed much diverted with the difference between their manners and dress and those which they observed in me. The Khans and Moorms of Bokchara are considerable consumers of coffee, but not after the fashion of Turks, Arabs, or Europeans. It is with them a kind of pudding, made in a powdered and roasted state, without having had any connexion with hot water. When Meer Goolam Hussein called on me, he was always accompanied by his coffee-bearer, who carried about the fragrant berry in a *goolpha*, and handed it frequently to the company present. The first time it was brought to me, decorated by its color and quality, and strengthened in the delusion by its singular repository, I took a *pinch* of the coffee and applied it to my nose, amidst the roars of laughter and looks of surprise of all the party.—*Stoddart's Pilgrimage through Persia, &c.*

Scene at the Battle of the Bad Axe.—When our troops charged the enemy at their defiles near the bank of the Mississippi, men, women, and children were seen mixed together, in such a manner as to render it difficult to kill one and save the other. A young squaw of about nineteen, stood in the grass at a short distance from our line, holding her little girl in her arms, about four years old. While thus standing apparently unconcerned, a ball struck the right arm of the child above the elbow, and shattering the bone passed into the breast of its young mother, which instantly felled her to the ground. She fell upon the child and confined it to the ground beneath her. The whole battle this babe was heard to groan and call for relief, but none had time to afford it. When, however, the Indians had retreated from that spot, and the battle had nearly subsided, lieutenant Anderson, of the United States' army, went to the spot and took from under the dead mother her wounded daughter, and brought it to the place we had selected for surgical aid. It was soon ascertained that its arm must be cut off, and the operation was performed without drawing a tear or a shriek. The child was eating a piece of hard biscuit during the operation. It was brought to Prairie du Chien, and we learn that it had nearly recovered.

The return of Mr. Sublette and his party from they noticed. The value of the furs which he has brought back have been estimated at $40,000. In a letter to Gen. Ashley communicating the accidents of the expedition, he gives the following interesting account of a rencontre with the Black Feet Indians:

On the 8th July, about six miles from my camp, an engagement took place between a small party of whites, who had started for their hunting ground the day before, and a party of the Blackfeet Indians. An express was immediately sent to my camp, and I was joined by a considerable number of whites and some friendly Indians of the pierced-nose and Flathead nations, to go to the assistance of those engaged. When we arrived at the spot, we found the Blackfeet had taken possession of a point of wood, surrounded by willows, where they had formed a strong fort of fallen timber, and had dug holes in the ground inside the Fort, where they could be secure from our fire. Finding them thus fortified, and that we were exposed to their fire on the Prairie without being able to injure them—I proposed entering the willows and approaching their fort, where we would be on more even footing. I was joined by about thirty whites and as many friendly Indians, making our force nearly equal to that of our enemy. We advanced within fifteen paces of their fort, and continued firing on them, which they kept up incessantly, and with great powder, in length that they were too securely protected by their rifles, we determined on burning their fort, contrary to the wishes of our friendly Indians, who were anxious to secure the plunder. Having placed a train of dry wood to reach their fort, and when it early that parted to apply fire to it, one of our friendly Indians, who spoke the Blackfeet language, and had held a conversation with them during the engagement was told by them that they were convinced we could kill them all, but that 6 or 800 warriors of their tribe were momentarily expected there, who would give us enough of fighting. Owing to the misconstruction of the interpreter who communicated it to the whites, he was understood to say, that 6 or 800 warriors were then in the valley attacking our camp, consequently the fight was immediately discontinued, and not until we got to the prairie was the matter properly explained. It was then deemed too late to renew the attack.

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A newspaper is about being commenced at Helena, in Arkansas Territory, to be called the "Helena Herald." The paper which we have before us, from the Little Rock Gazette, has been four weeks on the way, travelling at an average rate of sixty miles per day. Helena, we presume, is still further in the interior. And yet the whole distance from the city to Helena is scarcely one half the distance from Helena to the Pacific Ocean. Such facts are well fitted to convey an idea (a faint one, it is true,) of the immense extent of our territory.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

Fire.—Between ten and eleven o'clock on Friday evening, the barn and extensive stabling of Messrs. Shaymaker & Co., stage proprietors, were found to be consumed. We have not heard how the fire originated, but have no doubt it was entirely accidental. So rapid was the combustion, that all the horses could not be removed, and eleven, we understand, were destroyed by the flames. The want of a supply of water was severely felt, and the extensive stage manufactory on the west, and the small brick houses on the east, were with difficulty saved. The latter are considerably injured.—*Lancaster Journal.*

Capt. Benjamin Holly, who arrived at Ponchartrain on the 12th ult. from Pascagoula, reports that when proceeding by land from Bolizar to Pass Christane, he fell in with a boat, schooner rigged, with only one man on board—who fled and was pursued and discovered to be the notorious *Paddy Scott*. Capt. H. took possession of the boat, which was laden with trunks, baggage, &c. which he ordered to be carried to the Bay of St. Louis and restored to the owners, who compensated him with a reward of fifty dollars.

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"Dear mother,"—then making a stop to find out what followed, (as the writing was rather bad,) the old lady exclaimed, "O, 'tis from poor Jerry, *he always stuttered.*"

Grand Challenge.—The speed with which the Montreal carters can convey their trucks and carts from one part of the town to the other has induced them to offer a grand challenge of $500 to the carters of Upper Canada and the United States, for a trial of skill in that city, the Montreal carters to select three carts and horses of their number, and their antagonist to select three of the best that can be brought to the field against them. The conditions of the challenge is that two miles out of the Montreal carters will reach the winning post before any of their competitors. All accidents that may occur in the street at the time to be at the risk of the parties respectively. The amount of the winnings, the Montreal carters offer to give to the relief of the sufferers who may be wounded, or to the relatives of those who may be killed on the occasion.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1832.—Officer Craft presented to his Honor a specimen of finery from his beat, named Mary Johnson. "Finery, thy name is woman!" Her garments were frail but principles were more frail, and her temper was evidently most frail: for when the officer stated that he had found her in the same place as on the preceding Monday night, noting and kicking up her heels, she burst forth into a most volable and obstreperous denial. "It is all lies—false, abominable, notorious lies! I do not see how any one can stand up for to tell such falsehoods."

But she had evidently paid his Honor a previous visit. And as our new Mayor is a business-man, and does not approve of mere visits of ceremony, he determined she should receive the full benefit of her present call.

The Mayor.—Mary Johnson, you are sentenced to thirty days imprisonment, as a vagrant.

Mary departed with the officer, not like Sterne's Maria, to "weep all under a poplar tree," but like "Niobe, all in tears," to solace herself within the cold walls of a prison, upon bread and water, and reflections upon her vicious conduct.

Officer *Allen* brought up an old man, named *Abraham Bacon*, whose tottering limbs scarce sustained his feeble frame. His hair was white, and his face wan and pale. Bowed down with the heavy weight of poverty and age, the old man heaved a deep sigh as he stood at the bar. He had no home, no friends, no relations. He stood alone in the world, a homeless, houseless, wandering wretch. The officer had found him last night on South-street wharf, nearly perishing with the cold and rain.

The Mayor.—I pity you, old man. You must go to the almshouse, where you will be taken care of.

The old man bowed his gray head, and departed in silence.

Officer *Parker* brought in the bar a stout, middle-aged man, named *Joseph Johnson*, no relation, perhaps, to Mary Johnson, above named, but of similar bad habits, and dirty appearance. He was found drunk, very drunk, near Ninth and George-streets. He stated that he had just come to the city—could leave it immediately, and was exceedingly sorry for what he had done.

The Mayor.—Joseph Johnson, in consideration of your being a stranger here, and of your intention to leave the city forthwith, you are discharged. But, remember, if you are brought before me again, you will be punished as you deserve.

Poor *Pill-garlic* departed, happy in his escape, and declaring, "If you catch me in this here tarnal city again, may I be shot. No! I'll eat snakes first."

Mr. James D******* and Mr. S****** W. S********, two gentlemen of highly respectable appearance, had a hearing last evening before the Mayor. It appears that Mr. D., a young gentleman of about 17 years of age, had taken offence at some remarks spoken of him by Mr. S. for alledged misbehaviour in church, and had forthwith sent him a furious epistle, commencing with something like "You puppy, you," and ending with "another gentlemanly satisfaction," and, in fact, a plain invitation to "*Coffee and pistols for two.*" Mr. S. being a gentleman considerably older than Mr. D., and consequently not quite so chivalrous in his ideas of matters and things, referred the matter to his Honor, the Mayor, who bound over Mr. D. in the sum of two thousand dollars to keep the peace.

The legal penalties, in Pennsylvania, for sending a challenge to fight with deadly weapons, are five hundred dollars fine, one year's imprisonment, and forfeiture of the rights of citizenship for one year.

Officer *Hedman* brought up a hack-driver for charging too much, and driving like a madman.

The Mayor.—I will teach hackmen, and the owners of hacks, not to impose upon the public.

This case was delayed to procure further evidence.

A number of well dressed young gentlemen had a private hearing, for kicking up their heels in some frolicsome manner; but as nothing public was done in this matter, it is not proper to remark further on the subject.

Unparalleled Barbarity.—The Chester County Democrat contains a horrid account of murder and incendiarism, equalling in enormity, if the details are correct, the most barbarous exploits, the most barbarous practised among hostile savages. The victims are represented to have been an old man and his family, who had some months previously settled in the neighborhood, and the perpetrators are charged with the atrocious villany. They suspected that these emigrants, though in perfect health, were under the influence of the epidemic which has scourged the Atlantic cities. Actuated by this unfounded panic, and of contagion prompted the neighbours to close their doors against the old man and his family, and to avoid all intercourse with them. They were soon driven from their dwelling, wandering about in search of shelter. A humble mechanic received the distressed family into his house, which was surrounded in the dead of night by a mob, who rushed in, murdered the owners, and fired the building, which was reduced to ashes. The office of the Democrat states that on the next day information of the bones of the miserable victims blackened by the smoke of the smouldering ruins, lying exposed to the public gaze. It is understood that the ring-leaders have been arrested.—*Mon. Jour.*

The Editor of the Nantucket Enquirer relates the following anecdote:—

"About thirty years ago, a very small child was noticed to steal regularly away from its meals, and carry its plate of victuals with it. This had been repeated so often that the parents determined to watch where it went to. They followed the child, unperceived, they saw it going to a small corner of the yard, seat itself on the ground, and disposing its plate before it, separate the provisions into two parts, and then quietly wait, with all appearance of company. It was not long before a large rat, to their great surprise, made its appearance from a neighboring hole, and seated himself at the side of the plate opposite the child with all the familiarity of an old acquaintance. Immediately both set to, without ceremony, the one with a spoon, and the other with a nose, each at his own division of food.

"The dinner party seemed to enjoy all the guest who, it must be worth and agreeable. Anticipation could yield. When the feast was over the rat retired, and the child returned with apparent satisfaction to the house. The only occurrence which marred the harmony of the occasion was an attempt of the visitor to take a morsel from the portion to which the child had reserved for itself; but this aggression was met on the part of the child with a gentle tap of the spoon over the part used in taking snuff, and the moderate reprimand "keep on your own side, sir."

Centrifugal Force.—A few weeks since, we mentioned an instance of the bursting of a grindstone used in the United States Armory, in Springfield, by which one workman was seriously injured, and that a third was occasioned at Danforth's works in Suffield, by a similar accident. Another accident of the same character recently occurred at Pomeroy's gun factory, in Pittsfield, by the bursting of a large grindstone, weighing 2,000 pounds. When the stone was hung for use, it was found to be so much out of balance, that it would make to revolve with great rapidity before the workmen commenced grinding upon it, and it was supposed, from the experiment made, to be safe. But while one of the workmen was engaged in grinding a bayonet upon it week before last, the stone flew into two parts, one of which, weighing about 1000 lbs., went up through the floor over head, fell upon the man at work, and crushed him instantly. Hitherto we have not learned. These cases of the immense power of the centrifugal force show that great caution is necessary in using such large stones, which acquire a most tremendous momentum while rapidly revolving.—*Balt. Gazette.*

VIRGINIA—THE RACES.

Third Day's Race over the Fairfield Course. *Thursday, Nov. 1st, 1832.*

Jockey Club Purse, $400—4 mile heats—Entrance $30.

This race was won by Goliah in three heats, beating Wm. R. Minge's U. C., H. Maclin's Jane Shore, Wm. R. Johnson's Andrew, John Mayo's Eliza Kelly, and Hector Davis' Dolly Dixon. Andrew was the favorite, three to one against the field.—The first heat was won by Goliah, beating Andrew by a few feet only. The second heat was given to U. C. without a contest at the close of the race—Goliah and Andrew waiting on each other. The winning horse came out in a trot. The accounts for the apparent slow running of this heat. After the second heat Andrew showed lameness, and it was generally thought he would be drawn. All six, however, started for the third heat, Goliah taking the lead and keeping it throughout, though occasionally pushed by U. C. and Jane Shore. The heat was at no time doubtful, though apparently well contested, and won by Goliah by a few lengths. The race was a very interesting one, and the more so for being wholly unexpected. No one doubted that Andrew would win the race with ease. Time—first heat, 7 min. 7 sec.; second min. 14s, third min. 1s.

Rich. Whig.

A morning paper informs us that the Electors present on the first Wednesday in December, are to proceed to fill any vacancies that may occur in the Electoral College. It was stated on the authority of Sullivant's Legislative Manual, that the state legislature would supply the vacancies. The law has been altered since the publication of the Manual, and hence the error.

A correspondent of the Annapolis Republican states that two spots are now visible on the disc of the sun, one of which is so large that it can be seen by the naked eye. The state of the atmosphere is particularly favorable for their observation, soon after the rising of sun before the setting of the sun.

Foreign Intelligence.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

By the Silas Richards, Capt. Barsley, London dates to the 23d, and Liverpool to the 24th, have been received. The announcement of the death of the king of Spain—the death of Sir Walter Scott, and the rejection by Holland of the ultimatum of the London Conference, render the news by this arrival more than usually interesting.

Death of Sir Walter Scott.—We learn from Capt. Barsley and passengers, that a letter was sent on board the ship the day she sailed, for the lady of Judge Sewell of Quebec, with an endorsement on the back of it that *Sir Walter Scott died on the 22nd.*

Letters have been received at Paris from Alexandria, dated the 18th of July, which state that a telegraphic despatch had been received at that place, announcing the capture of the Turkish camp at Hama by the Egyptians.

There are no later accounts from Portugal. Reinforcements to aid the cause of Don Pedro were continually departing.

DEATH OF FERDINAND OF SPAIN.

London, Sept. 22.—Intelligence has been received through France to-day of the death of the king of Spain, which there is no reason for doubting, though some persons have declared themselves incredulous on the subject. His health has been declining for some time past, and he has lately had a severe attack of the gout. This news, if confirmed, is expected to hasten the approach of the crisis in Spain.

REJECTION OF THE ULTIMATUM OF THE LONDON CONFERENCE.

London, Sept. 22.—Very little excitement has been produced in the money market by the confirmation of the rumours respecting the note of the king of Holland, though in fact, to the general apprehension, it makes the alternative of a war all but inevitable. This is owing, probably, to the very contracted state of business and the almost total extinction of speculative transactions in the funds. Had similar circumstances occurred a year or two back, they could not have failed to produce very material fluctuations. Consols left off at 84 1-8, and Exchequer Bills at 16 to 17 premium.

From the Sun, evening of Sept. 2.

The expectations which were entertained by the Conference of a speedy and satisfactory arrangement of the Belgian question are at an end. On Thursday evening a second note, from the king of Holland to the Conference, was given to Lord Palmerston by the Dutch Ambassador, Baron Von Zuylen; and last night the members of the Conference having all assembled, the note was opened and read by them. Instead of finding, as they had expected, an acknowledgement of the readiness of the king of Holland to treat with the king of Belgium, on the recommendations of the Conference, and an appointment of Baron Von Zuylen with full power to treat with M. Van de Weyer, the Conference to their astonishment, and to the real indignation of some, as well as the avowed indignation of all, found a long note without the slightest allusion to the proposal of negotiations between M. Van de Weyer and Baron Von Zuylen, or the suggestions of the Conference.

The note commences by an expression of surprise on the part of the writer, M. de Verstolk, in the name of the king, his master, at the delay which has attended the Belgian question since the conclusion on which the king was willing to treat had been made known to the Conference and to the Belgians, and then proceeds, in language which is intended to be courteous, but which is not to be misunderstood, to complain of the support given by the Conference to revolutionary principles, and to declare that, whatever may be the conduct of the great powers, the king of Holland, relying on the justice of his cause, and on the support of Divine Providence, will know how to maintain his honor without the necessity of conceding points which are of vital importance to his country.

The note is of great length, but we have given its chief character. It is evidently intended only for further delay, unless France and England should act a decisive and manly part, that object will be gained. Let us hope, however, that the two cabinets will see their interest, and unite in a resolution to compel the king of Holland to conclude a treaty with Belgium, on terms which, without being dishonorable to him, shall be fair and liberal towards his former subjects.

The position of Leopold is now one of great difficulty; he regards this country and France, it is better than it was a few days ago. By taking upon himself to accept the proposals of the Conference, contrary to the declared wishes of his Chambers, and to assume a tone which has been adopted by those bodies, he has shown his desire for peace, and has now a direct claim for support on the British and French cabinets. The king of Holland has rejected all overtures for peace,

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, Novemb'r 10, 1832.

We understand that Mr. Bristow, the eminent teacher of penmanship, will shortly revisit this city, to continue his instructions in chirography. In Boston, in which city he has resided since he left Philadelphia, he has given lessons to more than three hundred ladies and gentlemen, all of whom bear testimony to his skill in teaching penmanship. We have no doubt his return here will be satisfactory to the public and profitable to himself.

MORE GRIEVANCES!

To give our friends a sample of the grievances under which we labour, from the irregularity of the mails, we subjoin the following letter from a respectable gentleman in South Carolina.

"*La Grange, S. C., 27th October*, 1832.

"Sir—R * * G. D * * *, who takes your Saturday Evening Post, at ——ville, requests me to stop his paper, as he gets it so irregularly. He writes that he does not receive it oftener than once a month, which surprises me, as no paper, not even those issued in this state, arrives more regularly at this office than yours.

"I am afraid there is fault or carelessness in the postmaster at ——ville, as *I heard of Mr. Keisler's Cadets having some of the plates cut out by the postmaster's wife*; as well as other complaints.

"Yours, &c. ——."

Thus are editors imposed upon and defrauded—first by mail carriers, next by postmasters, and lastly, by *postmasters' wives!* When will these things be remedied?

Judge Workman, of New Orleans, whose absence from home was noticed some weeks since, appears to have been drowned, with the two negroes who were with him in the boat. His will was opened about two weeks since. His testamentary dispositions are as follows:—After several legacies, none of them exceeding one thousand dollars, in N. Orleans, and only two above that sum, which were to persons residing in New York and Philadelphia; he gave ten thousand dollars to the Colonization Society, and ten thousand to another society, and the residue of his ample fortune was bestowed on the Hibernian Society of N. Orleans, to be disposed of for the purposes for which said society was created. After giving select works from his library to several persons and institutions, he bequeaths the balance of his library to the Commercial Library of La. The Judge had no relations in the ascending or descending line. The society which he made universal legatee of his property, is devoted to the relief and assistance of destitute and indigent emigrants from Ireland and Scotland; and the testator during his life time was always a very prominent member and president of their deliberations.

The Burnstable Journal mentions, that extensive beds of Peat have been found in several places in that neighborhood. The article lies near the surface of the earth, and is mined at a trifling expense. One man, with a team of horses, can extract several tons in a day. In Orleans, Chatham, and Eastham, the mines have been wrought to a considerable extent. Peat, says the editor, is superior to anthracite in one respect, at least; it ignites more readily, burns as freely as a grate, and produces a strong heat.

Elections for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, are now being held in all the states of the Union. Pennsylvania and Ohio voted on Friday of last week; Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia, Georgia, Illinois, and Missouri, on Monday last; New York on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday; New Jersey on Monday and Tuesday; Kentucky on Tuesday; and Louisiana on Monday and Wednesday. So that the whole number of Electors now chosen is 181, being 57 more than is sufficient for a choice, supposing all to be given to one candidate. Sufficient returns have not been received to give us any clue to the result. Maryland and Alabama vote on Monday next, Vermont on Tuesday, North Carolina on Thursday, and Tennessee on Thursday and Friday. This exciting question will therefore be speedily settled.

Opening of the Sixth Seal.

Danby's celebrated Scripture piece, representing the opening of the Sixth Seal, is now being exhibited at the Adelphi, in South Fifth street, where it deservedly attracts much attention. The size of the painting is perhaps, smaller than the spectator is inclined to anticipate, after viewing West's *Christ Healing the Sick*, and Boaden's *Resurrection of Lazarus*, but the feeling of disappointment soon gives place to one of pleasure and admiration, as the eye examines the masterly colors and touches of the artist. The subject chosen for the exercise of the skill of the painter, is one of absorbing interest. It refers to the vision of St. John, described in the Revelations, and the terrible scene connected with the opening of the *Sixth Seal* in Heaven, is attempted to be depicted on canvas.

Theological commentators in speaking of this prophecy of the apostle, have devoted an opinion as regards the period of its fulfillment. Some have labored to show that not only this, but nearly all the prophetic incidents in the Revelations have already been fulfilled—and these designate the overthrow of the reign of Constantine, as the one referred to on the opening of the Sixth Seal. Others imagine the terrible commotion consequent upon this event, to refer to the Resurrection and final Judgment. In all ages of the christian church these visions have attracted the attention of the pious and learned, but few have ventured to speak with confidence, as to the period, times, and circumstances to which they may refer.

Mr. Danby's painting in no way conflicts with the varied views of commentators upon the subject, neither has the artist attempted to fix the date of the judgment to any particular time, or to any particular nation or people. The canvass exhibits a literal translation of the words of the sacred writer. The heavens are departing as a scroll; mountains are moving from their places, and tossing to and fro in wild confusion; stars are falling from their spheres; the moon turned into blood, is sinking in the chasm; cities are crumbling into dust; and myriads of affrighted people, are leaping into the chasms of the rocks, and perishing in the general destruction. The scene represented is impressingly awful.

From the centre, a stream of fire bursts up, and illuminates the whole canvass. Conspicuous in front is the figure of a mounted slave, standing erect, and inviting, as it were, the utmost fury of the warring elements. At his feet lies a king with his crown and sceptre—the wreck of his royalty. A small white cross, visible near the top of the canvass, is intended to represent the presence of the Almighty. Of this a London editor remarks:—"In this last idea, Mr. Danby's modesty is above praise, that while he could so successfully dare, and succeed in portraying the grandeur of the awful day, he has not attempted to represent that majesty which is past all human power to conceive. Its personification, by a small pale white cross, is as beautiful as it is simple and pastoral."

The skill of the painter in depicting these scenes of woe, is surprisingly great, and this painting alone, would entitle him to rank among the first artists of the day. Both in design and execution the work is one of extraordinary merit, and from the nature of the subject embracing, of absorbing interest. In England it attracted universal attention, and the present opportunity to see it, should not be neglected by those who admire the Fine Arts.

The Bank of Upper Canada, says the Kingston Chronicle, is understood to have determined not to receive payment of notes discounted, by instalments, as heretofore—a resolution which will be very injurious to the trade of the province.

A Russellville (Ky.) paper relates the following melancholy accident. On the 23d instant, Mr. Henderson Sawyers, of this county, was accidently killed by his friend and neighbor, Mr. Mabin. Sawyers had stationed himself in a thick cluster of bushes and was imitating the sound of a turkey, when he was shot by Mabin. The ball penetrated the skull of the deceased just above the hat band, and he survived but a few hours. They were both in the pursuit of turkies, and Sawyers was taken for one by Mabin, at the time the fatal shot was made. No blame has been attached to Mr. Mabin, as it is regarded by every one as a pure accident.

RAIL ROADS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Danville and Pottsville Rail-Road.—This line leaves the Rail-road on the eastern branch of the Norwegian creek, at an elevation of 360 feet above Sunbury, and two and a half miles from Pottsville, by a deep cut and tunnel of 1400 feet in length—the tunnel being 500 feet long—and thus reaches the valley of Mill creek, where the Mill Creek Rail-Road is situated. It pursues a course along the valley until it attains the first summit on the Broad Mountain, which is elevated 1010 feet above Sunbury. This height is reached by four inclined planes, and the grades of the intermediate stages are twenty feet to the mile; the grades and summit are level. The cut on the summit is 800 feet long, and seventeen feet deep. Thence it descends the Broad Mountain, by a single plane, the perpendicular elevation of which is 400 feet. The next stage—two and a half miles in length—is level; the next inclined plane descends to a level of four miles. The line then ascends to the summe—between the waters of the Mahony and Shamokin creeks—by the fourth inclined plane, and a stage ascending at the rate of ten and thirty feet per mile, and descends to Sunbury by two inclined planes. The grades being twenty and thirty feet for about ten miles. The plan is circuitous, and the curves are necessarily frequent. This road is now under contract.

Schuylkill Valley Rail-Road—Commences at Port Carbon, and follows the course of the valley, ten miles to the vicinity of the town of Tuscarora. It was commenced in 1828 and finished in 1830; used for coal transporting purposes. Coaches for the conveyance of passengers are employed on this road.

The number of branches from this rail-way is twenty, extending in the aggregate twelve miles, to a number of coal mines, where they have numerous ramifications. From Tuscarora a branch is in progress, directly through the mountain, by means of a tunnel, to Cold Run: this branch is to be connected with the Rail Road on the Little Schuylkill.

Mauch Chunk Rail-Road.—This work commences at the coal mines on Panther creek, a short distance below the summit of Mauch Chunk. It is used for the purpose of carrying the Schuylkill coal from this valley to the top of the mountain, and thence to the Lehigh river. The road was finished in 1827, and was the first rail-road of any considerable extent in the United States. The extent of the main line is nine miles, and the branches and side lines extend in the aggregate three miles and three-fourths. The mine in which the rail-road commences is 860 feet above the Lehigh, at Mauch Chunk. From the mine to the summit, 960 feet above the Lehigh, the line *ascends* 100 feet in three-quarters of a mile, and this steep stage is worked safely by horse power.

Room Run and Mauch Chunk Rail-Road.—This road extends from the coal mines, on Room Run, a tributary to the Lehigh, to Mauch Chunk, a distance of five miles and 1380 feet. In the mines a number of branches are in progress. The wagons of coal descend by the action of gravity, and the mules which draw back the empty wagons ride down. The total cost of the road was $76,111.

Lykin's Valley Rail-Road.—This work was commenced in 1831, and will be finished during the present year. It is a single line, extending from an anthracite coal basin, in the Broad Mountain, through Bear creek Gap, and thence on the north side of Berry's Mountain, to Millersburgh, on the Susquehanna river, a distance of sixteen and a half miles. About seven miles are in progress.

Rail-Road from Carbondale to Honesdale.—This road is one of the most important in the state of Pennsylvania; connecting the whole country, watered by the north branch of the Susquehanna, with the Hudson river and the city of New York. A canal commences on the Roundout, near its junction with the Hudson, and terminates at Honesdale, 106 miles from the town of Eddyville, on the Roundout, and ninety miles from New York. Thence to the coal mines near Carbondale, on the Lackawanna river, the railroad continues the line. The road was finished in 1829, and is principally used for transporting coal.

A great number of rail-roads of short extent, exist in various parts of the state, generally near coal mines, which it might be considered superfluous to notice. The total number in the state is sixty-seven.

The same interesting work—a work which should be in the hands of every individual, in any manner concerned in Internal Improvements—contains notices of various other rail-roads in the United States, from which we condense the following sketches—

Camden and Amboy Rail-Road.—This work is designed to facilitate travelling between the great cities of Philadelphia and New York. It commences at Camden, immediately opposite Philadelphia, and terminates at Amboy, on the Raritan—the whole length being sixty-one miles, by a remarkably direct line. The road formation on the second division, twenty-six and a half miles, is finished, and the rail-way is laid on a number of sections, more than half the distance, and has been formally opened. When the line is completed, a journey between the two cities will be made in six or seven hours.

The legislature of New Jersey has authorized the construction of a branch from the main line to New Brunswick; and another company is authorised to continue the line to the Hudson, opposite the city of New York, forming a link in the largest continuous rail-road history made.

New Castle and Frenchtown Rail-Road.—This work connects the Delaware and Chesapeake rivers, and forms part of the highway between the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore. The whole length of the line is 36½ miles. A single track was opened in February last, and has since been constantly used for conveying passengers. Locomotive engines have recently been employed with decided success.

Baltimore and Ohio Rail-Road.—Commences at the City Block, in Baltimore, and is continued to the Point of Rocks, on the Potomac river, a distance of sixty-one and a half miles. At this point the progress of the work has been temporarily arrested, in consequence of difficulty with a canal company previously organized. It continued, the road will be carried to Pittsburg, on the Ohio, about 260 miles in length. The first part of the road is nearly finished. A branch from this road to the city of Washington has been authorized.

South Carolina Rail-Road.—This work was commenced in 1830, and will probably be completed early in 1833; about seventy-five miles are already in operation. The road extends from the city of Charleston, to the town of Hamburg on the Savannah river, opposite to Augusta. The length of the main line is 136½ miles. Three locomotives are already in successful operation on this road. The line is to be continued to the Tennessee river, a further distance of about 230 miles.

Besides the above, there are in the United States,—the Hudson and Mohawk Rail-Road, connecting Albany with Schenectady, fifteen miles in length—nearly completed; the Saratoga and Schenectady Rail-Road, twenty-two miles in length; the Ithaca and Owego Rail-Road, in length twenty-nine and a half miles; the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail-Road, from Baltimore to the town of York, in Pennsylvania, seventy miles, principally under contract; the Chesterfield Rail-Road, in Chesterfield county, Va., thirteen and a half miles; the Petersburg and Roanoke Rail-Road, from Petersburg to Weldon, on the Roanoke, sixty miles; the Lexington and Ohio Rail-Road, from Lexington to Louisville, nearly finished; the Patterson and Hudson Rail-Road, from Patterson, N. J., to the Hudson river; and a rail-road from the Tuscarora to the Alabama river. An immense number of companies are about forming in various parts of the United States, to construct other roads in particular sections. A few years hence, and they will connect all the principal cities of the Union.

We have received a pamphlet containing a catalogue of the corporation, faculty and students of Amherst College, Mass. The whole number of students is 225, viz:—Seniors 41, Juniors 50, Sophomores 64, Freshmen 72.

This institution is of recent establishment, and is remarkable for the advancement which it has made. We perceive in the list of students the names of several Philadelphians. It is remarkable that the citizens of Philadelphia are exceedingly liberal in giving money to collegiate institutions, and scarcely less liberal in patronizing them by sending students thereto. Yet we have in this city a University of great worth, and if that is not sufficient, the money sent to distant places would establish and continue another.

A number of the undergraduates of "Amherst" have clubbed wit and learning to make a periodical, the fifth number of which is before us. I contains some very creditable writing. This is a mode of spending time and money which may be very useful to the student, if not carried too far; let him not become a "literary man," or imagine himself one; that is a bad use to which to apply his learning and his talents. The man who *studies medicine* should not be an apothecary.

New Publication.—"The Select Circulating Library," is the title of a new publication, of which the first number appeared on the 1st ultimo, from the press of Mr. Adam Waldie, of this city. It is to be issued weekly, on a double medium sheet of fine paper, of 16 pages of 3 columns, and it is to be devoted to the republication of the most approved miscellaneous works, such as Novels, Memoirs, Tales, Biography, &c., originally issued from the British press, and the benefit it holds out is, the dissemination, throughout the country, of such productions, at a very cheap rate.

The price is $5 per annum, and the quantity of matter promised by the prospectus, is "equal to about fifty volumes of the common London novel size." The first number contains the first eleven chapters of a new novel, called "Waldacen, or the Swedes in Prague—from the German of Madame C. Pichler—by J. D. Rosenthall.

To persons who are fond of light reading, the publication of this work will be acceptable, and we think it cannot fail to have the circulation requisite to sustain a work published so much below the usual cost of books.

Newspaper for Sale.—The New Jersey Journal, a weekly periodical, published at Elizabethtown, N. J. is offered for sale by the present proprietor, who on account of ill health, wishes to change his business. The paper is the only one in the county, and the oldest one in the state. It enjoys a respectable patronage, and will be sold on liberal terms.

Miss Austin's novel called "Persuasion," has been reprinted, in cheap form, by Messrs. Carey & Lea of this city, who design also to republish the other works of this favorite authoress. To those who have perused "Pride and Prejudice," "Emma," or "Mansfield Park," it is scarcely necessary to say that "Persuasion" is an interesting work. Like the writings of Miss Austin, it has merit without immoral alloy, and is amusing without possessing any pernicious tendency or inculating pernicious precepts. Sir Walter Scott regarded this lady, as one of the best of female writers, and his opinion is concurred in by numbers in this country, who have perused her volumes with delight and instruction.

The Moyamensing Prison.—The State Prison now being erected on the Passyunk Road, in the district of Moyamensing, is going up rapidly. It was commenced early in the spring of the present year, and already presents a prominent appearance. The construction of the edifice is adapted to carry into effect the system of solitary confinement, which of late years has been so strongly urged upon the attention of our legislative bodies. Several of the cells are already completed. Their dimensions are eight feet wide by ten deep. They are so constructed as to admit light and heat, in quantities sufficient to promote the comfort of the unfortunate prisoner, who is however, entirely prevented holding intercourse with his fellow criminals. The cells are also so arranged that the keeper of the prison, by entering a long gallery, extending the whole length of the building, has a view of every apartment, without being himself observed.

The workmen are now engaged upon the second story of the prison, and they will probably be able to cover in a portion before outdoor work is prevented by inclement weather. When the building is finished, it is contemplated to raze the Walnut street Prison, and occupy the new edifice with the criminals who are now confined therein.

THEATRICAL.

The young gentleman who made his first appearance on any stage, at the Arch Street Theatre, on Monday evening, was well received by a full house, and succeeded in making a favorable impression. He possesses a person of uncommonly fine proportions, and a countenance susceptible of varied expression and force. The arduous character of Rolla he sustained with considerable ability, and had he possessed a more perfect knowledge of stage business, we doubt not his success would have been much more distinct. His readings were generally correct, which is more than can be said of all the actors who supported him. We are advised that the gentleman will shortly appear again, perhaps in the part of William Tell.

Master Burke commenced an engagement at this house on Tuesday, and closed it last evening; his engagements at the south preventing a longer stay. He has increased somewhat in stature, and lost none of his genius and talents.

Mr. C. Kean performed the part of Hamlet on Thursday evening.

The opera of Cinderella was performed at the Chestnut Street Theatre on Monday; Miss Hughes appearing as Cinderella, and Mr. Horn as the Prince. Both performers were well received, and have already become favorites. The lady is a vocalist of considerable power, and an actress of ability and skill. Her benefit is announced for this evening.

"Little Bill," of the Arch street house, is announced at one of the Boston theatres as the popular comedian and comic vocalist of that city. He was to make his first appearance on the Boston boards on Tuesday evening last, in the character of Solomon Swop.

The returns of the Presidential Election held in this state, yesterday week, are not yet completed, but sufficient have been received in this city, to justify the belief that the Jackson ticket has succeeded by a majority of about 25,000 votes. The present ascertained majority is about 21,000, and twelve counties remain to be heard from. These will considerably increase the Jackson majority.

In Ohio, the Jackson ticket has probably succeeded by less than 10,000 majority. From New York we have no certain returns, except from the city and county, which have given the Jackson electors a large majority.

Large Egg Plant.—An Egg Plant, measuring thirty by thirty and a half inches, and weighing seven and a half pounds, has been raised this season, by Mr. G. Waterman, near Hollidaysburg, Pa.

The latest arrival from England brings intelligence of the decease of Ferdinand the 7th, King of Spain and the Indies, and of the death of Walter Scott, the brightest literary star of the age, who departed this life, at Abbotsford, on the 22d September. The loss of this public author, who has contributed so much to the amusement and instruction of the whole world, will be sensibly felt. His power as a writer was most extraordinary—gifted in intellect, far beyond all his competitors, he exercised his talents, unceasingly, for the benefit of the human race. His loss it will be difficult to supply.

The Vicomte de Nugent, (not the Lord of Lilas,) a young French author, who has distinguished himself by the travaism of his works, was adjudged the other day in Paris to a considerable fine and eight months imprisonment. The Vicomte being on the point of marriage with Mademoiselle de Sanlot, a young lady of good family (their union was triumphantly solemnized on the very day after sentenced) was passed; and the loving young couple will consequently pass the honeymoon, and two thirds of the first year of their marriage in prison.

COMMUNICATION.

Obituary.—When death has invaded the circle of domestic happiness, or deprived the social circle of friendship of one of its chief ornaments, however much survving relatives and friends may deplore the loss; they have some consolation left, in being able to contemplate the virtues, and record as a testimonial of their regard, the amiable characteristics and attractive features of the individual who has departed from this earthly scene to the world of spirits, and whose memory they cherish in their bosoms, and fondly embalm in their hearts. In paying a tribute, to the departed worth of Mrs. ELIZABETH CAMPBELL, we realize a portion of that melancholy pleasure which we have attempted to describe. For a short time, and she was moving in all the vigour of uninterrupted health, with the prospect of a long life; adorning the domestic habitation by her virtues, as a wife and mother—delighting her friends by her sincere and disinterested attachments, and pleasing all her acquaintances by her gentle, quiet and unobtrusive manners. But death, in the form of that direful scourge, the *Cholera* came, and, in a few hours, deprived an affectionate husband of a loving and dutiful wife, her children of a kind and tender mother, and society of a useful and exemplary ornament. In all the relations of life, she was conspicuous for performing her duties, and presented in her character, not only an object to admire and love, but exhibited a living example of conduct worthy of imitation. Lamented as she must long and painfully be, by all those who knew her excellencies, they have the satisfactory consolation of believing, that she is now enjoying that reward in Heaven, which is promised to all those who discharge their obligations on earth conscientiously.

Her relatives and friends, therefore, do not mourn, as those without hope; they anticipate that the period will arrive, when they shall meet her again in the celestial habitation of the Father of the Universe, no more to be separated, but to enjoy together through out endless ages, the unalloyed bliss, which is the hope of this life, and the certainty of the next. D——

COMMUNICATION.

Atlantic Journal and Friend of Knowledge.—The third number of this literary and scientific Journal, with an Extra to it, has been published for some time past; contain the usual variety of interesting matter, the whole of which is original. We can recommend to the attention of the public the analysis of Fellenberg's mode of Education, whereby the poor can be educated without any cost! Also, the taxes on knowledge—the postages, &c. The Cradle of Mankind is a very learned article. Employment of Wealth is worthy the attention of wealthy men. There are many articles on Geology and the Natural Sciences; a Survey of the Alleghanies in 1838, and a refutation of the wanton attack of the Journal of Geology.*

The fourth number is promised to appear in December; such a Journal, strictly American, with novel and useful articles, ought to be well patronized; the price only one dollar per annum, being within the means of any one. But the Editor complains of the difficulty to collect such small sums, and of the impediments to cheap journals by heavy postage taxes, which are really serious and useless restrictions on cheap knowledge.

* The two figures of this number are of new fossil teeth of Pennsylvania, and a new tubular shell.

There were 74 deaths in this city last week—44 adults and 30 children, 12 of whom were under the age of one year. Eight of the whole number were from the Almshouse, and 7 people of color are included in the total amount. The principal diseases were consumption of the lungs, causing the death of 16, convulsions 6, debility 5, dropsy 3, typhus fever 4, inflammation of the lungs 4, &c.

In New York there were 125 deaths during the past week—men 38, women 39, boys 22, girls 21; 11 died of cholera morbus, 36 of consumption, 6 of convulsions, 5 of diarrhœa, &c., &c.; 41 were children under five years of age.

In Baltimore last week there were 66 deaths—males 31, females 35; 15 died of cholera, 12 of consumption, 9 infantile unknown, 5 dysentary, 2 whooping cough, &c.; 17 were under five years of age.

Deaths in the city of Boston, for the week ending the 3d inst. Males 70, females 51. Diseases, consumption 5, cholera malignant 5, &c.

Deaths in the city of Charleston, for the week ending the 28th ult. Whites 8, blacks and colored 7. Total 15.

There were 142 interments at New Orleans during the week ending the 20th ult.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Philadelphia Exchange begins to shadow forth the magnificent which it must present when completed—The edifice will be a noble and imposing one; and the view of it, from the south-east, will transcend, we think, that of any other building in town—the Chestnut Street Theatre excepted. The marble is of a beautiful hue, and the plan of the work cannot fail to strike the beholder as excellent.

We understand that it is expected that one of the steamboats between Philadelphia and Bordentown and Burlington will be taken there, at once, to stop such nefarious designs.

Joseph C. Hornblower, Esq. of Essex, has been appointed Chief Justice of the state of New Jersey, and William Grant, Esq. of Trenton, State Treasurer.

The poem of the Hon. J. Adams, entitled Dermot Mac Morrough, or the Conquest of Ireland, was to be published at Boston on the 3d inst. It is an octavo of 108 pages.

The London papers contain a representation and description of Ogle & Sumner's steam carriage for running on common roads. Its average running up hill, down hill, and over plains, was twelve miles per hour. It is confidentially asserted, that the carriages will be generally used upon the roads and turnpikes, as they are found perfectly manageable in all the varieties of hills and valleys.

Clear Evidence.—Counsel—What kind of stockings were they which were stolen?—Witness—Why, Sir, thirty-twos, thirty-eights, forties and other kinds. Counsel. What do you mean by thirty-twos?—Witness—Thirty-twos is thirty-twos, Sir.—Counsel—So I suppose, but what is thirty-two?—Witness—I told you what it was: a thirty-two's a two and thirty!

We learn that Mr. Swift, late a member of the House of Representatives from Vermont, has been elected to the U. S. Senate, by the legislature of that State, in the place of Mr. Seymour, whose term of service expires on the 4th of March next.

A friend has sent us the following extract from a letter written at New Orleans on the 20th of last month:—"The yellow fever is raging in a most violent degree, and we shall not get clear of it until the cold weather sets in, for which we have no prospect at present. The heat to day is 86 degrees."

Malignant Cholera Cured!

THE specific for Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, which has been sold for many years by WM. BAKER, Druggist, No. 16 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, sole agent for the proprietor, has been found a most certain remedy for the Malignant Cholera, when given on the first symptoms. It is particularly recommended, because the disease is so rapid in its progress, that it often becomes incurable before a physician can be obtained. Country merchants and druggists may find it advantageous to be supplied with the article. Retail price 25 cents per bottle. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers. One bottle generally cures from four to six cases. nov 10—tf

To the Ladies.

A handsome assortment of WINTER MILLINERY, received by the latest arrival from Havre,—will be opened on Wednesday, Nov. 14th, at JOHNSON'S No. 13 N. Second Street, Philada. nov 10—4t*

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

THREE volumes of this popular Journal are now published, and may be obtained, neatly bound, at the publications of Sec. No. 12 Hudson's Alley, and of booksellers generally.

Either of the volumes, (or six in paper covers) for transportation by mail, may also be obtained. nov 1—tf

The Office of the Lehigh Coal

AND Navigation Company, is removed from No. 64 South Front Street, to No. 72 South Second Street, between Chestnut and Walnut. nov 27—

Information Wanted.

THE heirs or legal owners of lots numbered 10, 12, 13, 29, 30, 36, 37, 38, 107, 108 and 1780 in first district, Moyamensing, are requested to call at the subscriber's residence, Germantown, Pennsylvania, and prove the subscriber. GEORGE T. STUCKERT. nov 10—3*

Two Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 13th of October, an apprentice to Bread, wine tasting, Chester county, two apprentice boys to the paper manufacturing business, named *James Cash* and *Henry Lacky*. Whoever returns the runaways and delivers them to their master, shall receive the above reward, but no charge or one cent for either. L. BRKINZ. nov 10—1*

Misses C. & S. Jahns,

RESPECTFULLY inform the Ladies of the city and vicinity of Philadelphia, and elsewhere, that they have just opened A FANCY MILLINERY, At No. 92 North Second street, and have now on hand, an extensive assortment of the latest PARIS AND OTHER FASHIONS. Also, Ladies' Travelling Bonnets, and Dress Plumes, of all descriptions. nov 10—4t

A Wet Nurse

WANTS A SITUATION. nov 10—1*

Singing School.

YOUNG Ladies and Gentlemen, who may wish to learn the rudiments of music, are informed that a school will be commenced on Wednesday evening next, the 14th inst. in the Second Room of the German Reformed Presbyterian Church, Race near Fourth street, entrance to the room from Sterling Alley, (this is the Church, all who wish to learn are invited to attend on that evening, when terms, which are moderate, will be made known. nov 10—1t

Fine Wrapping Paper.

A FEW Reams of Double Medium colored wrapping paper at No. 3, P. Pool's counting room. For sale at this office, 12 Hudson's Alley.

ALMANAC.

IN FE. NOVEMBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	MOON'S RISES.	MOON'S SETTING.
10 Saturday,	7 1	4 59	3 59	
11 Sunday,	7 2	4 58	4 51	D. M. M.
12 Monday,	7 3	4 57	5 54	
13 Tuesday,	7 4	4 56	6 57	
14 Wednesday,	7 5	4 55	7 55	Full 8 3 28
15 Thursday,	7 6	4 34	8 50	Last 14 10 56
16 Friday,	7 7	4 53	9 42	New 22 4 10
17 Saturday,	7 8	4 52	10 32	First 30 7 57

Reform Meeting.—The recent election having manifested the injustice of our present constitution in depriving many of our citizens of the rights of suffrage, the democratic citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia who are disposed promptly to redress this grievance, are invited to meet at A. HOLLAHAN'S INN, Chestnut, below Sixth street, on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 12th, at 7 o'clock, to organize a *Reform Association*, for the extension of the right of suffrage, and the abolition of all offices for life.

The First Ball of the Young Men's Dancing Assembly will take place the 29th inst., at the Odd Fellows Hall. The book for subscription is now open at Mr. Curran's, No. 173 South Fifth, opposite Prune Street.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 4t ult. by the Rev. Phillip F. Mayer, Mr. Jacob Faire, to Miss Eleanor Catherine Hertzer, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the evening of the 31st ult. by P. F. Mayer, D. D., Edward Florens Rivinus, M. D. to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of David Caldwell, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. John Shrack, to Miss Catherine Frohefield, both of Montgomery county.

On the 28th ult. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. James Briscoe, to Miss Lydia E. Wentzler.

On the 31st ult. at Friends' Meeting House, Cherry street, Dilwyn Parrish, to Elizabeth A. daughter of George Thomas, all of Philadelphia.

On Monday evening, Oct. 29th, at the Moravian Church, by the Rev. F. Wolle, Capt. Enoch Turley, to Sarah Carson, daughter of William Trutwine, all of this city.

On the 3d instant, by David D. Reamer, Esq. Mr. Joseph Harker, Jr. to Miss Martha Parker.—At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Richard Reeves, to Miss Elizabeth Harker.—At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Jonas Pitman, to Miss Elizabeth Parker, all of New Hanover Township, Burlington county, N. J.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Morton, James L. Newman, to Miss Eugenia Mifflin, eldest daughter of the late Samuel Mifflin, Esq. both of this city.

On the 24th ultimo, by the Rev. Thomas Potter, Mr. John Stewart, to Miss Ann Brook, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Robert C. Henry, to Miss Martha, daughter of George Schoch, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Mr. Joseph Burnett, merchant, of this city, to Miss Sarah, eldest daughter of the late David M'Keney, of Augusta, Georgia.

On the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John Norris, to Miss Sarah Nutz, both of this city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Thos. Childs, to Miss Mary Ann Marks.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Manning B. Roach, Mr. Isaac Few, of New Jersey, to Miss Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Hezekiah Vezey, of Southwark.

In New York, on Monday evening, 29th ult. Mr. Charles Lothers, of the firm of Samuel B. Reeves & Co. to Miss Eliza, adopted daughter of Mr. J. Brown.

On Tuesday evening, 6th instant, by the Rev. J. L. Dagg, Mr. Robert Brown, to Miss Emily, daughter of the late Thomas Hemsley, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday evening, by Alderman Bloom, Mr. Henry M'Allister, to Miss Hannah H. Askew, both of Brandywine Village, Delaware.

On Monday, 5th instant, by the Rev. J. Holdich, Mr. Geo. Rosenrack, to Miss Elizabeth Mecoogal.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. Joseph Justice, to Miss Sarah Carson, daughter of Robert Carson, all of Southwark.

At Newark, N. J. on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Philip C. Hay, J. S. Terrell, to Sarah Emeline, daughter of M. Harris, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Douglass, Mr. Henry Waters, of New York, to Miss Grace B. Boyle, daughter of Robert Boyle, Esq. of this city.

On the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John Norris, to Miss Sarah Nutz, all of this city.

At the Hermitage, Tennessee, on the 17th Sept. last, by the Rev. George Weller, Mr. Thomas J. Donelson, to Miss Emma Yorke, daughter of the late Dr. George Farquhar, of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Demme, Robert Elliott, to Caroline Wilhelme, daughter of J. Deffenback, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. Jas. Brearley, to Miss Sarah Williams, both of Southwark.

On the evening of the 4th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Joseph Murdit, to Miss Charlotte Ellis.

At Norfolk, on Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Wingfield, Lieut. Samuel Barron of the United States Navy, to Miss Imogene Wright, of Norfolk.

On the 5th instant, by George Meredith, Esq. Marshall Yeatman, of Chester county, to Mary D. Chandler, of New Castle, Delaware county.

On the 6th inst. at Pottstown, by the Rev. Mr. Herman, Mr. Henry Sperry, to Sarah Missimer, youngest daughter of the late George Missimer, of the same place.

O may the rose that bloometh now,
On Sarah's youthful cheek,
Soothingly fan young Henry's brow,
And make his joy complete.
Thus joy begun in youthful times,
May last long years to come,
Like flowers that grow in warmer climes,
The earliest, longest bloom.

DEATHS.

On Saturday evening, 3d instant, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Jane Robinson, in the 74th year of her age.

On Friday afternoon, of a lingering illness, Mr. Thos. M. Manning, in the 23d year of his age.

On Thursday morning, 1st inst. in the 26th year of his age, Abraham Shoemaker, Esq. one of the Aldermen of this city.

On the morning of the 1st inst. Elizabeth M. wife of Jonathan Hutchinson, in the 30th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. Francis Thibault, of the late firm of Thibault & Brothers, in the 46th year of his age.

On this city, on Wednesday, 24th ult. Mrs. Louisa C. M. Watson, wife of Mr. Eugene A. Watson, and daughter of the late Don Juan Stoughton, for many years his Catholic Majesty's Consul, at Boston.

On Monday, 29th ult. Hannah, consort of William Price, Pilot.

On Wednesday, 31st ultimo, James Campbell, second son of Col. Wm. P. Smith, in the 8th year of his age.

At Camden, on the 28th of October, John Collins, in the 63d year of his age, formerly of Woodbury, New Jersey.

On the 9th ult. after a short illness Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of James A. Campbell, in the 24th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, after a long and severe illness, Mrs. Mary Dorothy Wharton, in the 56th year of her age.

On the 27th ult. of a lingering illness, in the 66th year of his age, Daniel Roberts, Painter, a native of Gloucester county, N. J. but for more than twenty years a respectable citizen of the district of Southwark.

On Tuesday morning, 23d ult. Mr. Tillman Kulp, an old and respectable inhabitant of Bristol township, in the 63d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Rachel Ann, consort of Mr. Simon Shugart, in the 74th year of her age.

On Monday, Mr. N. Stillman, in the 35th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, 4th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Engel, in the 43d year of her age, of consumption.

On the 28th ult. at Cincinnati, Ohio, of the prevailing epidemic, William Penn Hutchinson, aged 13 years, son of the late Captain James Hamilton, of Philadelphia.

On Monday, 5th instant, Mathias Scheurenamp, Senior, in the 93d year of his age, long a respectable resident of this city.

On the morning of the 4th instant, Ellen, wife of Robert A. Parrish.

On Monday morning, in the 55th year of his age, Mr. John M. Morin.

Another Revolutionary Patriot no more.—On the 23d ult. after a severe and painful illness of three weeks, Robt. Coles, in the 78th year of his age. At the age of 22 he joined the American army, to fight for the freedom we enjoy, and was a bondsman in the first troops that were raised on Long Island, the place of his nativity, and lived to see the most of them consigned to the silent tomb. He was in the battle fought on Long Island and White Plains. He lived and died a firm and unfeigned friend to his country.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

SATURDAY EVENING, November 10, will be presented Shakspeare's play of the MERCHANT OF VENICE. Shylock, Mr. C. Kean; Portia, Mrs. Mayhew.—Comic Song, Mr. H. Knight.—To conclude with the melo drama of the KING AND DESERTER.

Monday, Mr. C. Kean's Benefit and last appearance, Richard III.—Miss Clara Fisher is engaged, and will shortly appear.

Theatre—Chesnut-Street.

For the Benefit of Miss Hughes.

SATURDAY EVENING, November 10, will be presented the first and third acts of CINDERELLA; Prince, Mr. Horn, having volunteered his services; Cinderella, Miss Hughes.—To conclude with (first time) LOVE AND WRINKLES. Col. Adolphe, Mr. Horn; Countess de Strodolf, Miss Hughes.

Monday, last night of Mr. Horn and Miss Hughes' engagement.—Tu

THE OLIO

He knew what! what, and that's no high,
As metaphysic wit can fly!

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ENIGMA.

Would you make a loud noise that to all is most dear,
Take you the two-fifths of the twelfth of a year;
To this then annex a great general's name,
Who flourish'd in France during Bonaparte's fame;
Out of these you will have what keeps mankind in motion
And sends them to wander o'er earth and the ocean.

☞ A solution is requested.—FLORIDA.

SPECIMEN OF ALLITERATION.

The following is probably the most perfect specimen of Alliteration extant.—Whoever has at any time attempted to indite an acrostic merely in aware of the embarrassment of being confined to particular initial letters. Here the whole alphabet is fathomed, and each word, in each line, claims its proper initial. It is worthy the indefatigable perseverance of another Dante Nash!

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.
Every endeavour, engineers essay,
For fame, for fortune—fighting furious fray.
Generals 'gainst generals grapple—gracious God!
How honors Heaven, heroic hardihood!
Infuriate—indescriminate in ill,
Kindreds kill kiptsmen—kinsmen kindred kill!
Labor low levels loftiest longest lines—
Men march 'mid mounds, 'mid moles, 'mid mud—now
Now nosy, noisome nuisance napkins notice nought
Of outward obstacles, opposing ought:
Poor patriots, partly purchased, partly pressed,
Quite quaking, quickly quarter, quarter 'quest:
Reason returns, religious right redounds,
Suwarrow stops such sanguinary sounds.
Trace to the Turkey—triumph to the true!
Unjust, unwise, unmerciful Ukraine!
Vanish vain victory, vanish victory vain
Why wish we warfare? wherefore wishes were
Xerxes, Ximenes, Xanthus, Xavier?
Yield! ye youths! ye yeomen, yield your yell!
Zeno's, Zarmor's, Zerouster's zeal,
And all attracting—against arms appeal!

A facetious writer in the west, speaking of the unsparing attractions of a certain country, thus expresses himself: "My own opinion is, if there were a country where cotton grew better than any other, that it would be so sickly that the people had to breakfast, dine and sup on calomel and jalap, and sleep with blisters on their backs every night in the year, it would be inhabited by the cotton planters."

ANTICIPATING QUESTIONS.—An industrious mechanic, having undertaken to repair the front of a store in a busy part of our village, and having become impatient with the frequent inquiries of the curious—not to say inquisitive—to save time and trouble, reduced the following answers to the most common interrogatories to writing, and placed the same in a conspicuous place.

"My name is Cross. I am cutting this window larger, and I am going to make the other like it—same size. I am doing it for pay—what do you think?"

Suffice it to say, it had the desired effect, with such as could read and understand "plain English."

A certain member of the Irish parliament, whose father had been a shoemaker, having, in the course of his speech, used some language which caused him to be called to order by Mr. Curran, the gentleman complained that Mr. C. *had broken the thread of his discourse.* "Then, sir, *wax it better* the next time," replied Curran.

THE COAK LEG.—A gentleman in Charleston conceived a very great liking to a young lady from Ireland, and was on the eve of popping the question, when he was told by a friend that his dulcinea had got a *cork leg*. It is difficult to imagine the distress of the young Carolinian: he was over head and ears in love with her, and would rather have parted with a dozen of the best negroes on his plantation, than give her up. He went to her father's house, knocked impatiently at the door, and when admitted to his fair one's presence, asked her if what he had heard respecting her was true. "Why, indeed, my dear sir, it is true enough; but you have heard only the half of my misfortune; I have got *two* cork legs; having had the ill luck to be *born in Cork*." This is the incident on which is founded Hart's afterpiece called Perfection.

MILITIA.—During the embargo, a debate took place in the general assembly of Pennsylvania, upon the expediency of a new organization of the militia; during which, a member from one of the German counties, exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, me tink de militia may do mit de drums and vifes, mitout de organs."

PUN.—Two gentlemen were passing the late residence of Chief Justice Tilghman, the day after the workmen commenced pulling it down. One remarked, in reference to the progress they had made, "that they had *gutted* the building already!" "Gutted it," replied the other, "true, the *liver* went out yesterday, and they are taking out the *lights* to-day."

REPORT COURTEOUS.—At a recent oratorical display, a gentleman, a friend to reform, happened to use the word anarchy, when a paid conservative rustic bawled out, "Vot is bella gurkey?" The speaker replied, "Who told you to bollos, gawkey?"

THE PATIENT SHOPKEEPER.—In days of yore, there lived in Chester, in the state of Pennsylvania, an old gentleman who kept a dry-goods store, and was remarkable for his imperturbable disposition, so much so that no one had ever seen him out of temper. This remarkable characteristic having become the subject conversation, one of his neighbors, who was somewhat of a wag, bet five dollars that *he could succeed* in ruffling the habitual placidity of the sage. He accordingly proceeded to his store, and asked to see some cloths suitable for a coat. One piece was shown to him, and then another, a third and a fourth were handed from the shelves. One was too coarse, *the other* was too fine; one was of too dark a color, another too light; still, the old Diogenes continued placid as new-milk, and no sooner did his customer start an objection to any particular piece, than he was met by some other variety being laid before him, until the very last piece in the shop was unfolded to his view. The vender now lost all hope of pleasing his fastidious purchaser, when the latter, affecting to look at the uppermost piece with satisfaction, exclaimed, "Ah, my dear sir, you have hit it at last; *this* is the very thing. I will take a coat's worth of this pattern," at the same time laying the money plump upon the counter before him, to show that he was prompt pay. "You shall have it, my good friend," replied the merchant, with the utmost seriousness of speech and manners; and then, laying the cent on the surface of the cloth, and applying his ample scissors, he cut it fairly round to the size of the money, and wrapping it carefully up in paper, made a low bow, thanked him for his custom, and hoped that he would call at his store when he wanted any thing in his line again.

THE FIRST CIRCLE.—In the city of Philadelphia, there is a number of families who arrogate to themselves a species of conventional nobility, and denominate themselves the exclusives,* or *first circle*. For the most part, they are distinguished for nothing except their wealth, and many of them would blush deeply if they could discover the several callings of their respective ancestors, two generations back. They are great sticklers for etiquette, and have frequent occasions to put this in practice, at their periodical dancing assemblies. One night, there was unusual difficulty in settling the precedency of rank, so as to arrange the ladies in the dance. Some alleged that *their* families were the *richest*, some that theirs were the *oldest*, and not a few claimed kindred with the nobility of England, a notion which is regularly indulged in the great cities of the United States, when there exists a similarity of names, and insisted that they were entitled to the *first* places in the dance, according to the table of precedency established at the court of St. James, at London. Judge Peters being fortunately present, proposed a mode by which the question was soon set at rest, and the disputants silenced for the remainder of the night. "Send to the proper office at the State House," said he, "and find out which of your ancestors was *first transported* to the United States."

* It is said that a select party of females of a similar character, who frequent the pit of the Chestnut street theatre, arrogate to themselves the denomination of *The Exclusives*.

From the New York Constellation.

SOLID CHARMS.

What tender sigh and trickling tear,
Longs for a thousand pounds a year.—Burns.

"Upon my soul," exclaimed Ned Grampton, as he knelt before the Widow Wimple, "I love the very ground you stand upon."

This was in fact no exaggeration—no flattery. It was literally true, for she happened to be standing on her own ground, which was part and parcel of a very valuable farm. The widow was pretty old, and prodigious homely. Ned was young and well looking. The widow was rich, and Ned was poor. He therefore spoke the truth, when he professed an affection for the widow's land—which is more than every lover feels himself bound to do.

"I love the very ground you stand upon," said he, seizing her hand and kissing it with great zeal.

"I dare say it's my *ground* you love," said the widow, fleering kindly upon him, and graciously permitting him to devour her wrinkled hand.

"I swear by—"

"Tut! tut!" said the widow pressing her hand upon his mouth, "you mustn't swear."

"By your bright eyes, I was going to say."

"Oh, you flattering rogue!" exclaimed the old lady, looking still more kindly upon the ardent lover—"you don't mean what you say, I know you don't."

"Do you want me to swear it again? By heavens, madam, you have forty thousand charms."

"Ah! now you're thinking of dollars all the time. That's the way with you men; when you talk of our charms, you think only of our money, our houses, lands, goods, and chattels."

Though the widow said this, and believed it was true in general; yet in regard to her-elf, she took all her young lover said, to be the sincere truth, and no flattery. What she asserted with her tongue, therefore, she contradicted with her eyes.

"You men," continued she, "are all deceivers. You praise the charms of us poor weak women—"

"But yours, madam," said the lover vehemently, "are real solid charms."

"What can be more solid," returned the widow, "than this ground you love so well, or the forty thousand charms you spoke of? Ah! Mr. Grampton, I doubt you're after all but a gay deceiver."

"Deceive! I declare upon my soul, Mrs. Wimple, I love you sincerely. Your attractions are ineffable."

Thus did Ned Grampton make love to the widow—not by halves, but like a man who is determined to accomplish his object. The widow was not proof against such vigorous and well directed efforts. She permitted herself to be led, nothing loth, to the altar of Hymen. But mark the sequel.

What the old lady affected to believe the object of her lover's affections, she soon found to be so in reality. Her loving husband contrived the first night after their marriage, to kick her out of bed. He declared, indeed, it was all an accident. He raised her from the floor, rubbed her poor old joints with spirits of camphor, and professed the deepest regret for having, though involuntarily, caused her a moment's pain; but he was apt, he said, to be very restless of nights, and he could not answer for his unquiet demeanor, especially in his dreams.

He helped the old lady into bed again. But in a short time he was troubled with the same restless dreams, which were followed by the same disastrous result to the good woman as before. He helped her up a second time, attended to her bruises, and did all he could by kind professions and tender apologies, to sooth and comfort her; but as he was unfortunately, for both their sakes, of so restless a turn, and was likely to prove so uncomfortable a sleeping partner, he modestly suggested to his affectionate wife, whether it would not be better on the whole that they should then after sleep apart.

After the specimens she had just had, and was likely to have, Mrs. Grampton did not object; and separate beds were provided. But the husband began to throw off the mask too early. His wife had not yet invested him with the fee-simple of those "solid charms" which he so fondly aimed at; and now that the cloven foot began to appear, she resolved that he should enjoy them as little as possible during her life, and have neither part nor lot in them after her death.

When he fell in love with the solid charms aforesaid, he had calculated that the king of terrors would shortly rid him of the incumbrance of the widow; and that he should be left to the free enjoyment of the wealth he coveted. But death was not so accommodating. Finding his approach too slow, he would willingly have hastened his lagging steps; and among other modes of doing so, he purchased a wild young horse, for the old lady to drive in her gig, that so, peradventure, she might upset, and get her neck broke! But the old lady refused to drive the colt; and so the benevolent design of her husband was frustrated.

She was very much troubled with a cough, for which she was in the habit of taking paregoric. Her husband thought it was a great pity her cough could not be thoroughly cured, instead of being merely palliated; and letterefore procured some paregoric to be made of the strength of laudanum.

"My dear," said he, as he brought it home, "I have here some of the newly invented paregoric; I think you will find it very serviceable to your cough."

"You give yourself too much trouble, my love," said the old lady, "you are quite too solicitous about my health. For my part, I am very well satisfied with the old kind of paregoric.

She refused to touch the improved medicine; so the benevolent intentions of her husband were again frustrated. In short, Mrs. Grampton, somehow, how or other, contrived to upset all the plans of her dear spouse, for hastening her out of the world; and declared that she would not die to please him. He had taken her for better or for worse; and of the latter part, he should at least have his full measure. She lived to be nearly a hundred years old; and when she died, repeat the sincerity and affection of her husband by bequeathing all her property to found a hospital for lunatics.

Poor Ned Grampton—his jaw fell six inches, as the will was read to him; he indignantly dried his watered tears, tore off his mourning weeds, and swore that the next time he married an old woman for her money, he hoped the devil would fly away with him.

AS OLD PROVERB.—Some of our most common savings may have had an origin very interesting, at an age very remote. Of this class I will venture to reckon the following. *There is many a slip between the cup and the lip.* This proverb can be traced back more than three thousand years, when, it appears to have been used in the following case. A certain man named Ammanus, was once told by a servant whom he pressed with hard labor in his vineyard, that he never would taste of the produce of his vines. He had already the cup to his hands, and called the prophet to convince him of his falsehood; when the servant yet firm in his prediction, uttered this well known proverb. *There is many a slip between the cup and the lip.* At that very moment Ammanus was told that a wild bear had entered his vineyard, upon which he threw down the cup and ran to drive away the beast, and was killed in the attempt.

THEATRICAL ANECDOTE.—Goethe was for some time manager of an amateur theatre at Weimar. Once, when the Jealous Husband was to be performed, the gentleman who was to act the lover was suddenly taken ill. A Saxon captain good naturedly offered to undertake the part, although he confessed he had but little experience in such matters. He went through the rehearsals very decently, and there was little doubt but that, with the help of a good prompter, all would go on well. But when the poor captain actually appeared before the audience, he seemed to lose all memory; still he contrived to bait on till the jealous husband was to rush in and stab him. At this critical moment he forgot the cue, and continued lounging for several minutes, while the furious husband was standing between the side scenes with the uplifted dagger ready to strike. The captain was about to begin his part afresh, catchword and all, when, on the advice of Goethe, the husband rushed in, and by one desperate lunge, thought to silence him—Not so—the captain stood like a wall. It was to no purpose that his adversary entreated him, in a low voice, to fall and die. "I have not got the catch word," was the invariable reply. At length Goethe, quite out of patience, called from behind the scene, "stab him in the back if he won't fall—we must get rid of him at all events." Upon this, the husband who had also lost all presence of mind, cried, with a voice of thunder, "Die, villain!" and gave him, at the same time such a blow in the side, that the captain, unprepared for this attack in his flank, actually fell down from the shock; upon which Goethe, fearing his resuscitation, instantly sent in four stout servants with orders to carry him off, dead or alive by main force.

BEHAVIOUR BEFORE FOLK.

By Alex. Rodger.

Five or six years ago, a lively piece, commencing "Behave yourself before folk," was published by a Scottish poet, and received a good deal of praise. Some of our readers may have met with it. Our girls put in the Alps which was not than in existence and they at least, and we presume others, will be pleased with the following reprinter.

Can I behave, can I be brave,
Can I behave before folk,
Whose wily eye, wi' yer cheeky sly,
Gars me gang gyte before folk?

In a' yer ways, in a' your way,
Ye're sae a pawkie, coaxing way,
That my poor wits wi' mood mazed are,
An' dirnt me daft before folk!
Can I behave, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
While yer entrants, can I forbear
To kiss you, though before folk?

Oh! I behold that dangled cheek,
Whilk love in my mouth smiles might seek,
Yet, lowlier-like, my e'ebals steek,
An' shun my sight, before folk!
Can I behave, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
When thus snake becomes a wife,
Enticing me—before folk!

That lip, like Eve's forbidden fruit,
Sweet, plump, an' ripe, sae tempts me to't,
That I mun preach, tho' I should rue't,
Ay, in every time—before folk!
Can I behave, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
When temptingly it offers me
So rich a treat—before folk!

That gowden hair sae mony bright;
That shapely neck o' snawy white;
That tongue, even when it tries to flyte,
Provokes me to't before folk!
Can I behave, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
When this charm, young, fresh an' warm,
Cries, "kiss me now"—before folk!

An' oh that pawkie, rosum e'e,
So roguishly it blinks on me,
Lessens, for fear he be hit by
Frae kissing you before folk!
Can I be wise, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
When this glint conveys a hint
To tak a smack—before folk!

Ye own, that were we baith alone,
Ye wadna gradge to grant me aye;
Weel, gin there be no harm in't then,
What harm is't before folk?
Can I be brave, &c.
Can I behave, &c.
My lipsweet! an' sweetheart!
Could ye but see, how I long for folk!

But after a' that has been said,
Sae, ye are willing to be wed,
Weel, gin ye gie me "hymene tied" aside
When ye'll be mine before folk!
Then I'll behave, then I'll be brave,
Ay, I'll behave before folk.
For where the ye, I'll get "mell"
It wanna be before folk! *Wi' mell-binkie.*

From Lord Dorin's life of Frederick the Great.

In the second war of Silesia, when, on a certain occasion, the army had marched all night, and that it was necessary for them to set forward again in the morning in the midst of a snow storm, Frederick perceived that they were out of humour, and disposed to complain. He, therefore, descended from his horse, and began marching in the snow at their head; then, after a few moments of silence, he turned round to them and said, "Come, my friends, let us march. If we were a parcel of cowards, we should now be in our bed-gowns in a warm room: but we are soldiers; so come on." Upon hearing this appeal, the soldiers proceeded cheerfully. It was, indeed, his constant habit, whenever their march was a difficult one, to place himself at the head of the infantry, and to march on foot, in order to encourage them.

On the evening of the day of the successful combat at Burkersdorf, during the seven year's war, Frederick was riding, accompanied by the Russian general Czernichef, when they met a wounded soldier. "What is the matter?" said the king. "Nothing," replied the soldier; "for the enemies fly, and we are conquerors." But the king, then perceiving the poor wretch was without his handkerchief, saying at the same time, "You are wounded, my friend, take this handkerchief, and bind up your wound with it."—Upon this Czernichef remarked, "Sire, it is not wonderful that your soldiers should serve you with such devotion, since you treat them with so much kindness."

One evening after a little battle, Frederick approached a fire, which had been lighted by some of the grenadiers of his own regiment. The soldiers began to ask him where he had been during the battle; "generally," said they, "you lead us yourself where the fire is hottest; but this time nobody saw you, and it is not right to abandon us so." The king, in a good humored manner, explained to them in what part of the field he had been, and his reason for being there, which had prevented him from being at the head of his own regiment. As he began to grow warm, he unbuttoned his great-coat, and a ball dropped out, which he had received in his clothes. The hole the ball had made in the great-coat and coat was also perceptible. Upon this, the enthusiasm of the soldiers knew no bounds. They cried out, with all the tenderness of expression belonging to the German tongue to the singular prosaism, "you are our own good old Fritz: you share in all our dangers with us; we will all die for you!" And the conversation concluded with their chaers, and their entreaties to the king to take more care of his own safety.

The ball relates that he had seen at Berlin, the suit of clothes worn by Frederick towards the end of the seven year's war, and that the coat and the hat were pierced with balls in several places. Lieut. Catt, the secretary of the Prussian king during the latter years of his life, had also in his possession a little gold box, which had been flattened by a ball, when in the king's breeches-pocket, at the battle of Zorndorf, and had thus saved him from a dangerous wound in the thigh.

The cool and determined courage of Frederick on a day of battle has, indeed, never been called in question, in spite of his unfavourable commencement at the battle of Mollwitz. Many anecdotes are told in proof of his great bravery, with regard to his own person; some of which belong to the relation of particular battles. Among those which are not so appropriated, there is one which deserves relation from the authenticity of its source, as it was related by General Miller, to whom it happened. Miller, being then an aid-de-camp to one of the Prussian generals, was sent during the battle, with orders from one part of the field to another. As he was galloping along, he met an officer, who stopped him, and whom he then recognized to be the king. Frederick began asking him questions, when a shell fell between their two horses. Frederick continued his conversation in the coolest manner, regarding the shell attentively with his glass, and not attending to the impatience of Miller to avoid its probable effects. At length it exploded, but, fortunately, without hurting either of them; and the king having obtained the information he wanted, allowed Miller to proceed.

SEPARATENESS.—I have often reflected on the brief, simple, unostentatious account given in the Bible of the creation of man, and have as often wondered that critics, from Longinus down, have manifested such an undue partiality to the phrase—"Let there be light, and there was light," when there are others equally sublime to be met with constantly in scripture. This single passage,—"Man became a living soul"—seems to me as well calculated to call up ideas from sublime as any other known. It requires, in fact, a much greater power of conception to grasp it in its immensity, and to follow it out into all its great combinations. The very circumstance of a soul, a soul that thinks, wills and animates words, a soul that wanders unfettered through heaven, earth, and hell, and holds converse with angels, men and devils,—of a soul being called into existence by a breath, is of itself, independent of all association, one of the sublimest of ideas. But when, with the pure abstraction, we combine all the connecting circumstances, the Spirit of God moving upon the face of the waters, the gradual development of the once inert matter, the systematic application of dust to dust, the growing symmetry, and the beautiful form breathing in its perfection beneath His handy work, conception fails us, and we gaze toward the horizon that limits our view, with intense, but bewildered admiration.—*Detroit Courier.*

POLITICS.—Uncle Jo cared no more about politics than he did for the fifth wheel of a coach, but so far as he did meddle, he conceived it *politic* to be all things to all men. He lived in high party times, the line of demarcation was marked between federalists and democrats. As each party claimed him, when he showed himself at the polls each supplied him with votes. "Take a vote Uncle Jo?" said a democrat. "Yes," and away it went into his ample vest pouch. "Have one of our tickets?" said a federalist. "Yes," and it went to the same pocket. Thus with his pocket full, he went to the ballot box, and deposited the one he happened to draw, without looking at it. Returning, if he met another vote distributor, "Have a vote Uncle Jo?" was again asked; "No, I have voted." "You did not vote against us I hope?" "If I did, I didn't know it." As Uncle Jo was accounted capable of knowing the difference between a democratic and federal ticket, this answer would put the questioner, belong to what party he might. [Lowell Compend.

GEOGRAPHICAL.

BETHPAGE.—This village was near the summit of the Mount of Olives, on the descent, upon the eastern side, about one mile and a half, from the temple. A large number of Priests resided in this place. It was very remarkable for the growth of immense quantities of figs and other fruits, hence the name Bethpage, from *phagos*, green figs.

BETHANY.—This is situated, on the east side, at the foot of the Mount of Olives, about two miles north-east of the temple. The tract of ground that bore this name, reached almost to the top of the Mount, then commenced *Pelusge*. Martha, Mary, and Lazarus lived here, and at this place, Mary poured the precious ontment on Jesus' head. Here Lazarus was raised from the dead, whose mansion-house is still shown to travellers. His Sepulchre is near the house, which the Turks hold in great veneration, and use it for a place of prayer. You descend 25 steps and come to a small square room, and then creep into another, in which the body was laid. About 8 rods distant, is the house in which Mary Magdalene lived, and at the foot of the hill is the fountain of the Apostles, so called, from the circumstance of their usually calling there, to refresh, between Jerico, and Jerusalem. The spot is now shown, on which Jesus stood, at the time he blessed the apostles, and ascended, on which was once a church, but now an octagonal cupola, 24 feet in diameter.

THE MOUNTAIN.—This was the Mount of Olives, lying to the north-east of the temple, about 1½ mile to the summit. It extends north and south, nearly 2 miles, from which was a very commanding prospect of the Temple and City. Here our Saviour stood and wept, over Jerusalem, and delivered the prediction relative to its destruction. Groves of Olive trees still remain on this Mount. It was separated from the city by the brook Kidron, and the valley of Jehoshaphat. On this Mount, Solomon built temples to the god of the Amonites, hence it is called the Mount of corruption. It had three summits, Solomon built his temples on the *south* one, our Saviour ascended from the middle one; the northern one is called Galilee. As you ascend this mount, you pass many Sepulchres cut with intricate windings into the rocks, called Sepulchres of the Prophets, and vaults built in memory of the Apostles. On this ascent, the Lord's prayer was dictated. All these things are still shown. The grove of Olives in this garden is called the valley of fullness, or silvan dormatory.

GETHSEMANE.—This was a village on the west side of the Mount of Olives. Toward the bottom was a garden or grove, on a level plot of ground about 15 rods square, lying between the foot of Mount Olivet and the brook Kidron, to which our Saviour often repaired in the evening. This is now covered with Olive trees, some of which are supposed to be the same then standing. In the corner of this garden, is a flat rock, said to be the spot where Peter, James and John fell asleep during the agony of our Lord. At a small distance is the place where our Saviour underwent that bitter part of his passion. Only eight paces distant is said to be the path in which Judas approached his Lord and said, "Hail, Master." This narrow path separated by a wall from the rest of the Garden, as an occurred piece of ground.

POTTER'S FIELD.—This place lies south of the city called *Acelduma*, the field of blood, being purchased with the 30 pieces of silver which were given to Judas because of the price of the blood. Judas was more than any leaving brought the money into the Temple and thrown it down in the porch of the Sanctuary, or holy place, the priests thought it unlawful to put it into the treasury for holy purposes, and therefore bought a potter's field, as a burying ground for strangers. It is shown at this day. It is a small place not more than 100 feet long and half as wide, covered with an arched roof. For an extensive vault into which the corpses are let down. It was called the potter's field because *here* clay was dug to make earthen ware; and the *fuller's* field, because it was once occupied as a place where a Fuller hung his cloth, and bleaching was done.

MANUAL LABOR SCHOOLS,

OR, LYCEUM SEMINARIES.

Numerous *experiments* warrant the assertion, that it is possible to provide accommodations which will enable youth, especially lads over ten years of age to *support and educate themselves*. Some may suppose that this assertion is bold or perhaps unfounded. But no one will deny, that if it is founded in truth, it involves a principle capable of the most benevolent and sublime results, in our country and the world. It furnishes a philosopher's stone, which if it cannot change all material substances into gold, may change all moral intelligences, and restore them to the place which their Creator designed for them. It may dispel that thick cloud of ignorance which envelops our earth, with only here and there a ray of the light of science capable of piercing it.

It has been asserted by many, and by those too whose *facts* as the ground of their opinion, that with the best accommodations for productive industry, a youth may earn a support, by laboring eight hours in a day, leaving the same time for mental exercise. But suppose ten hours a day necessary for him to earn a support, two hours would still remain, which might be devoted to rational improvement. And two hours of vigorous and well directed mental effort, every day for ten years, and that in connection with a course of exercises calculated to give him physical strength and skill, as well as a support, could hardly fail of placing a young man at the age of twenty, at an elevation of character seldom arrived at under the discipline pursued by our existing literary institutions. Intellectual and moral attainments acquired by youth under such a course of discipline, would grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength, and give him a character, dignity and influence. It would throw over him a garment to day, which would not be liable to fall from him to-morrow. It would not only at an early age, give character, respect, and ability, and usefulness, but it would give intellectual and moral taste to the disposition, and the power to raise higher, and still higher.

But as charity, effort and improvement must begin at home, it may be proper to confine this principle—this power of *self education and support*, to our country. Suppose it possible to establish an institution or institutions, provided with such accommodations for productive industry and mental improvement as will enable any youth in the strictest sense of the word, to *educate himself*. Where is there a mind which can think, a heart which can feel, or a hand which can move—where is there a parent, a statesman, a patriot, a philanthropist, who would not promptly and cheerfully devote his first and best energies to such a high and holy object? If every citizen of our country, nay, every member of our race, when once supplied with instruments, is invested with power to use them to procure for himself a character, higher and firmer than the hills why should so many thousands be squandered upon a few, to give them a character perhaps not worth possessing, or as evanescent as the vapor of morning, while the many are left to become degraded by ignorance or vice, fit and liable to become the tools of aspiring demagogues, or the victims of knaves or heartless oppressors? To what object can every *poor man* more wisely devote a portion of his hard earned pittance, than to carry intelligence, respectability, influence, and usefulness, and with them comfort, competence, and independence, to every poor man's door?

Perhaps the occasion does not demand, certainly time does not permit, a long appeal even to generous and benevolent principles, in behalf of a cause which every thing that regards our country's welfare recommends, in language which cannot be misunderstood, and commands with a voice which cannot be disobeyed. A brief sketch of a plan for applying this power of self education, of putting into operation an institution which shall afford to the rich and the poor equal advantages for a good education, will therefore be given. The accommodations, then, necessary for the establishment of an institution of the kind proposed, are

1. A tract of land, with a naturally fertile soil, in a good state of cultivation, and fitted for a variety of plants and different kinds of husbandry.
2. Water power sufficient to move a moderate quantity of machinery.
3. Buildings fitted for dwellings, studies, and lecture rooms.
4. Farm houses and workshops, sufficient for all the agricultural and mechanical operations in which it might be necessary for pupils to engage.
5. Apparatus, collections in natural history, and books for scientific and literary exercises.
6. A supply of appropriate implements for agricultural and horticultural exercises.
7. Tools for mechanical operations in all the arts capable of being conducted in such an institution.
8. Animals necessary to stock the farm and conduct the agricultural and domestic operations.
9. An able mathematician and thorough teacher in the exact sciences, and in drawing.
10. A naturalist, and practical and agricultural chemist and geologist.
11. A teacher of the English language, elocution, and other English branches.
12. A practical farmer and gardener.
13. A practical and scientific mechanic.

The accommodations above specified might probably be procured for thirty thousand dollars; and when procured, might convert the industry of the pupils into an exhaustless fund for their education and support, as long as there should be children to be educated or supported.

HOT BATH IN CHOLERA.—On the night of Tuesday, a miner, named Josiah Thomas, was attacked with cholera at the 179 fathoms level of the Consolidated Mines. He was immediately brought to the surface, and immersed up to the neck, with his head covered with flannel, in the hot water cistern of Bowden's steam engine, the heat of the mineral being 112 degrees. After being kept there about a quarter of an hour, the cramp and pains completely left him, and all he complained of was weakness; he was then bound round the bowels with flannel, and was able to walk to his home, which is more than two miles from the mines. The man is now fast recovering, and is likely to resume his labors in a few days.—*Falmouth Packet.*

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

Be it Remembered, that on the twenty-eighth day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty, *John Thomson*, of the said district, hath deposited in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the United States for the said district, the title of a book the right whereof he claims as author, in the words following, to wit:—

"Lectures on Physiology, Intellectual and Moral Improvement, and Phrenology, as connected with the Human Body and Human Mind. Illustrated by a Phrenological Bust, and other Engravings. Also, the Moral Tendency of Christianity. An Original Work. Written by a believer in Christ, and addressed to those who are seeking after truth."

"I hereby also signify my intention of publishing, and I have published within the time prescribed by the act of Congress, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning," &c.

"Publication agreeable to the act, requires the confirmation with respect to copyright, to be published in one of the newspapers printed in Philadelphia, for the space of four weeks."

FRAS. HOPKINSON,
Clerk of the District of Pennsylvania.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

Be it Remembered, That on the twenty-third day of July, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty, *MARY ANN MULLE ATKINSON*, of the said District, hath deposited in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the United States for the said district, the title of which is in the words following, to wit:—

"A Catechism of American Law. Adapted to popular use. The right whereof she claims as Proprietor, in conformity with the Act of Congress, entitled, "An Act to amend the act for the encouragement of Copy-right."

FRAS. HOPKINSON,
Clerk of the District of Pennsylvania.

DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. AUGUST has the honor to inform the inhabitants of Philadelphia, especially those of the Northern Liberties, that the Academy, called the Odd Fellows' Hall, is now opened, corner of Sixth street, where he has to dance, on Friday the 6th of July, and continue every Monday and Friday evening, from 7 to 10 o'clock, for the accommodation of those who may prefer to learn to dance and waltz in a short time, in order to be ready for the next parties that occur.

Term per quarter, $10
Ditto, for a single lesson, $1
Payable half in advance, and scholars will have the advantage of joining the Quadrille Dancing Assembly, which will take place on the 8th of November, and will continue every Monday during the winter.

N. B.—Mr. A. U. has the pleasure to announce to his patrons and friends, that he has published a Quadrille Dancing Book, for a small sum, which will be given for his pupils. Price 37½ cts. For further information and admittance tickets for the Grand Ball, apply as above.

Removal.

JOSEPH F. MULLEN, Tinner, and Manufacturer of Impermeable Tools, at the late firm of Van Pelt & Mullen, has removed from 104 Market street, to No. 224 Arch street, second door above Sixth, south side.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Van Pelt & Mullen is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by the undersigned, who will pay the debts of the late firm.

A. S. VAN PELT,
JOSEPH F. MULLEN.

No. 104 Arch street, second door above Sixth, south side.

To Rent.

A FARM, situated on the Blue Bell road, about 4 miles from the city, containing about twenty acres, there are on the premises a good house, barn, and other outbuildings, with a never failing supply of water for a dairy. For terms, enquire of Nathan Hilles, on the premises, or of the subscriber, in Philadelphia.

New Trimming Store.

South East corner of Fifth and Spruce Sts.

SUPERIOR and cheap Trimmings for Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks and Mantles, Velvet Bonnets, Velvet Cap Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, Velvet Cap Fronts, Chenille Fringes, Chenille Cap Fronts, Chenille Ornaments, Chenille Ribbons, Chenille Dress Trimmings, Chenille Bonnet Ribbons, Chenille Cap Ribbons